



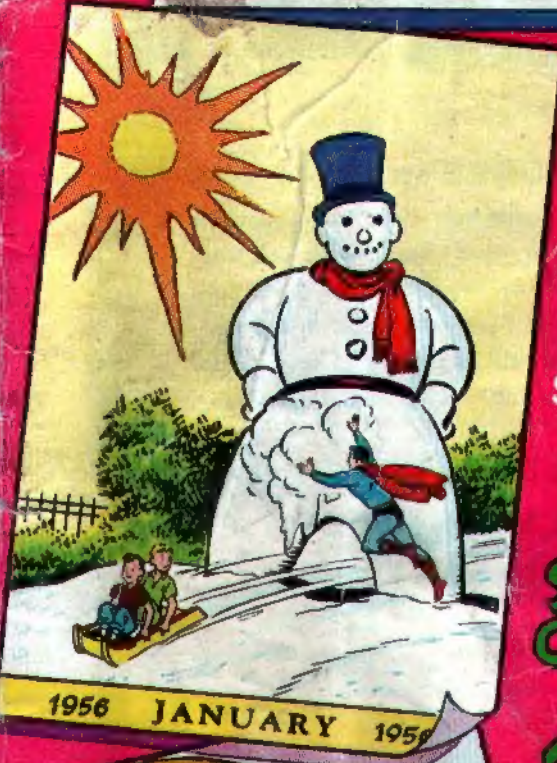
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ALL NEW STORIES

JAN. NO. 212



ACTION COMICS



1956 JANUARY 1956

Featuring
THE MOST
SENSATIONAL
STORY OF
THE YEAR—
"The
**SUPERMAN
CALENDAR!**"

Free:
A
COMPLETE
1956
SUPERMAN
CALENDAR
inside
!



1956 JULY 1956



1956 DECEMBER 1956



1956 OCTOBER 1956

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

mother

God took the Sunshine
from the Skies
And made the Loveliest
in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his love
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER

Now I Lay me down
to Sleep
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep
If I should Die before
I Wake,
I pray the Lord
my soul to take

The Way Of The
CROSS
IS HOME

Love
one another
AS I HAVE
LOVED
YOU

God Bless
OUR
HOME

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept N-11, P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

SUPERMAN

ALL THE YEAR ROUND, FROM JANUARY TO DECEMBER, THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL USES HIS AWESOME SUPER-POWERS TO HELP OTHERS... NO WEEK OR DAY GOES BY WITHOUT SEEING HIM IN ACTION! BUT NOW, A FATEFUL CHAIN OF EVENTS CROWDS A WHOLE YEAR OF SUPERMAN ACTION INTO A FEW DAYS, AS HE TRIES, WITH TREMENDOUS FEATS, TO KEEP UP WITH...

THE

SUPERMAN CALENDAR

1956 JANUARY 1956						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		3	4	5	6	7
1	2	10	11	12	13	14
8	9	17	18	19	20	21
15	16	24	25	26	27	28
22	23	31				
29	30					



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ONCE A YEAR COMES A CHARITY SHOW WHICH ALL METROPOLIS LOOKS FORWARD TO...



DAILY PLANET CHARITY SHOW
BENEFIT OF THE PLANET CHARITY FUND

AND EVERY DAILY PLANET EMPLOYEE DOES HIS BIT TO HELP THE NEWSPAPER'S CHARITY FUND-- EXCEPT ONE...



BUT YOU OUGHT TO TAKE PART IN **SOME** ACT, CLARK! AFTER ALL, WITH **SUPERMAN** HERE, YOU'LL BE IN NO DANGER OF AN ACCIDENT!

NO, LOIS-- NOT FOR ME! I'M GOING TO COUNT THE RECEIPTS AND TAKE THEM TO THE BANK AS USUAL!

HMPH! CLARK'S SUCH A SOFTY, PERRY!

COME ON, LOIS-- THE OPENING PAGEANT IS DUE TO START! **SUPERMAN** SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW!

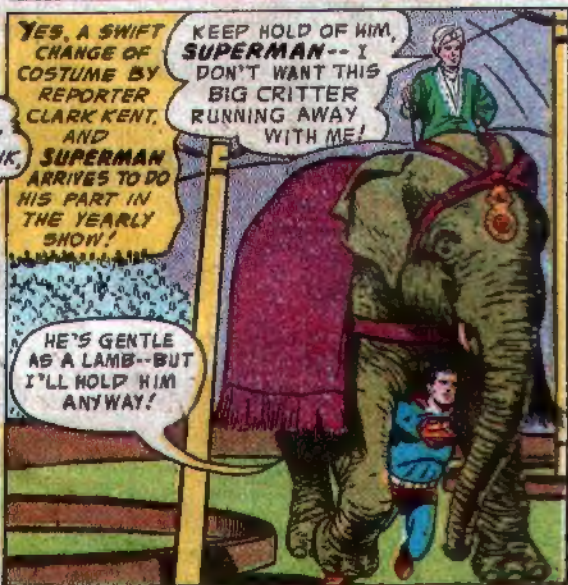
HE'S BEEN HERE LONGER THAN YOU THINK, PERRY!



YES, A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME BY REPORTER CLARK KENT, AND **SUPERMAN** ARRIVES TO DO HIS PART IN THE YEARLY SHOW!

KEEP HOLD OF HIM, **SUPERMAN**-- I DON'T WANT THIS BIG CRITTER RUNNING AWAY WITH ME!

HE'S GENTLE AS A LAMB-- BUT I'LL HOLD HIM ANYWAY!



AND AS ONE BRILLIANT ACT SUCCEEDS ANOTHER...

I WOULDN'T DARE DO THIS WITHOUT **SUPERMAN** HERE.

PRESENTING THE FEARLESS LION-TAMER... JIMMY OLSEN!

STICK AROUND, **SUPERMAN**. I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THOSE CATS ARE SHOWING THEIR TEETH!

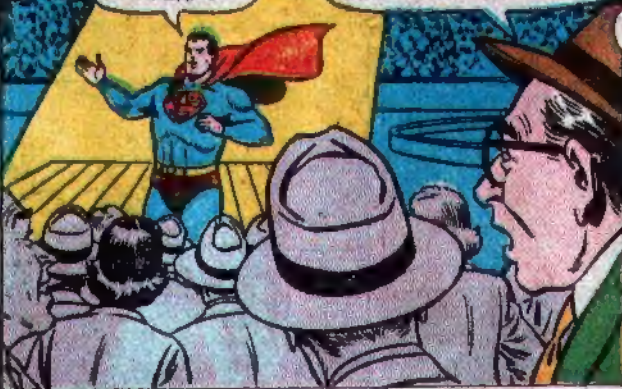
THEY'RE JUST NIBBLING PLAYFULLY ON MY FINGERS!



FINALLY, WHEN THE LAST ACT IS OVER...

AND THAT FINISHES THE
PLANET CHARITY SHOW.
FOLKS, TILL THE CALENDAR
ROLLS AROUND ANOTHER
YEAR!

HEY-- DID YOU HEAR
WHAT **SUPERMAN** JUST
SAID? WHAT AN IDEA
HE'S GIVEN ME! I MUST
SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!



MINUTES LATER...

SUPERMAN, I'M
THORNE VARDEN, A
CALENDAR PUBLISHER,
AND I WANT TO PUBLISH
A 1956 **SUPERMAN**
CALENDAR. I'LL GIVE
ALL PROFITS FROM IT TO
THE **PLANET CHARITY**
FUND!

THAT'S VERY
GENEROUS OF YOU,
MR. VARDEN-- BUT
YOU UNDERSTAND
I'D WANT A SIGNED
CONTRACT,
GUARANTEEING
THAT PROMISE!



I DON'T GET IT, BOSS...
IF YOU CONTRACT TO GIVE
THE PROFITS TO CHARITY,
HOW WILL YOU MAKE ANY-
THING OUT OF THE
SUPERMAN CALENDAR?

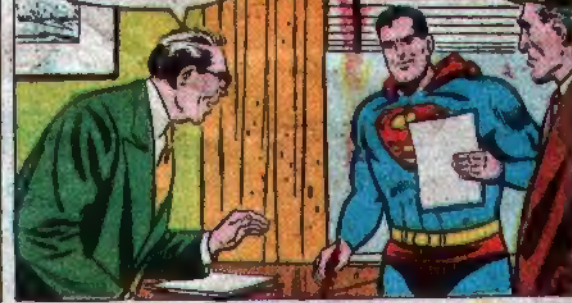
I'LL MAKE
PLENTY...
JUST WAIT
AND SEE!



NEXT DAY, IN VARDEN'S OFFICE...

THAT CONTRACT SPECIFIES YOU'LL
DO STUNTS FOR THE "MONTH-PICTURES"
EXACTLY AS I ASK... IF YOU DON'T, I'LL
KEEP ALL THE PROFITS MADE ON THE
CALENDAR! YOU SEE, I MUST PRO-
TECT MY INVESTMENT, IN CASE
YOU FAIL TO DELIVER THE
PICTURES!

I CAN
UNDERSTAND
YOUR WANTING
THAT SAFE-
GUARD--SO
I'LL SIGN!



GOOD... THESE ARE THE FEATS YOU MUST
PERFORM FOR MY PHOTOGRAPHER... THEY'LL
MAKE UP THE 12 "MONTH-PICTURES" OF THE
SUPERMAN CALENDAR! I'VE HAD
AN ARTIST DRAW THEM
FOR YOU!

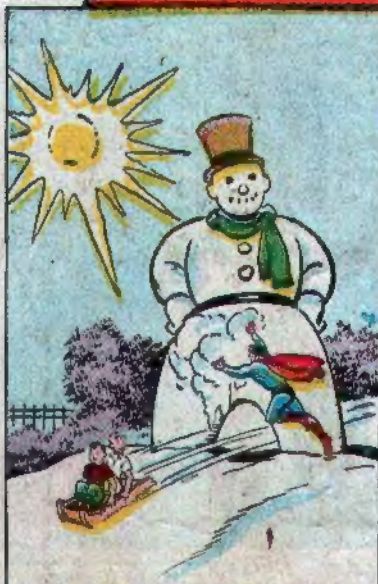
THE TIME-LIMIT FOR DOING THESE
RE-STUNTS IS **TWO DAYS**, NO
MORE! WE'RE IN A HURRY
TO GET IT PRINTED!

TWO DAYS TO RE-
CREATE THESE
SCENES IN REAL
LIFE? G-GREAT SCOTT!



WHY IS THE MAN OF STEEL SO UPSET? FOR THE
ANSWER, LET'S LOOK AT THE ARTIST'S CONCEPTION
OF THE **SUPERMAN CALENDAR...**

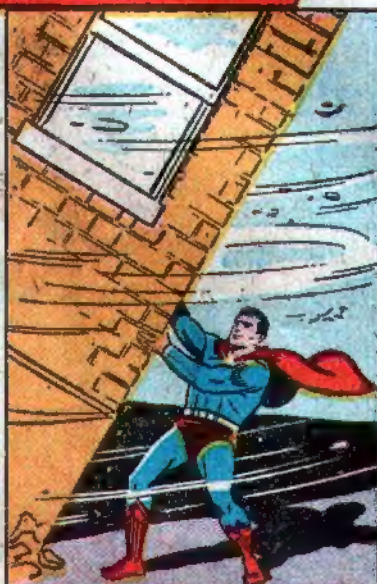
THE 1956 SUPERMAN CALENDAR



1956 JANUARY 1956						
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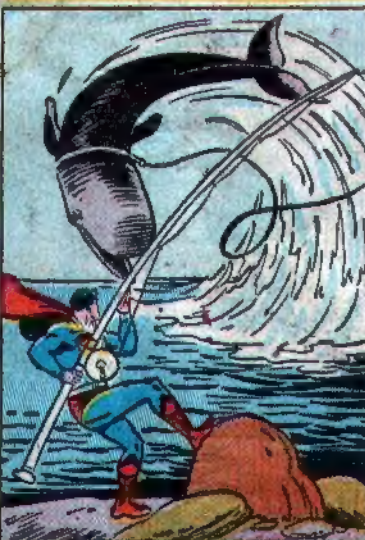
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1956 MARCH 1956						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
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1956 APRIL 1956						
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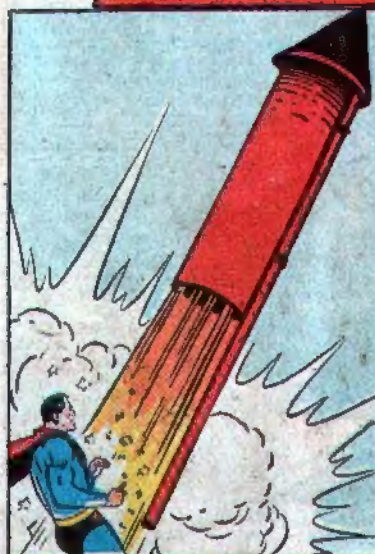


1956 MAY 1956						
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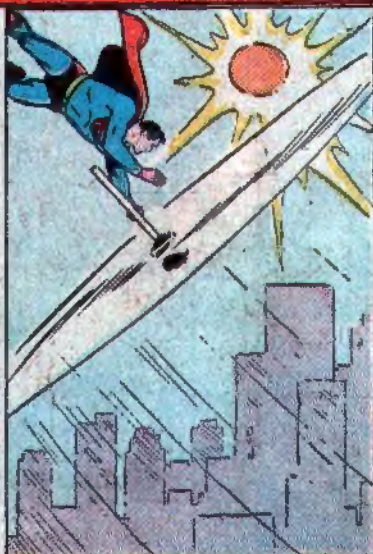
1956 JUNE 1956						
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THE 1956 SUPERMAN CALENDAR



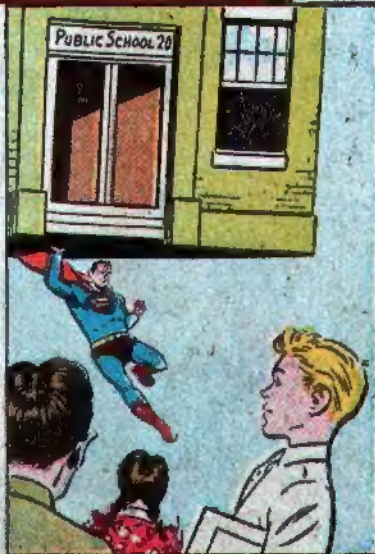
1956 JULY 1956

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1956 AUGUST 1956

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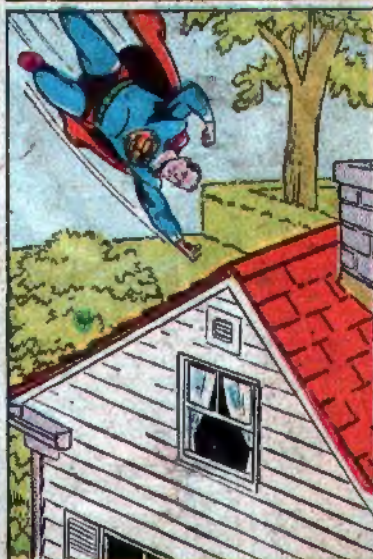
1956 SEPTEMBER 1956

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1956 OCTOBER 1956

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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1956 NOVEMBER 1956

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
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1956 DECEMBER 1956

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
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BUT SOME OF THESE PICTURES AREN'T PRACTICAL RIGHT NOW! THIS IS **SUMMERTIME**... A SNOW-SCENE WOULD MELT TO SLUSH INSTANTLY!

THAT'S **YOUR** PROBLEM! EITHER CREATE THOSE SCENES WITHIN TWO DAYS, OR I'LL TAKE OVER THE CALENDAR AND DO IT MY OWN WAY!



THUS, AS A PUZZLED **SUPERMAN** TAKES OFF...

THAT GUY CAN DO ABOUT ANYTHING, YARDEN! I HOPE HE DOESN'T SPOIL YOUR PLAN, WHAT-EVER IT IS!

NOT A CHANCE--BECAUSE **ONE** OF THOSE MONTH-PICTURES PORTRAYS A FEAT THAT HE **CAN'T POSSIBLY DO!**

WHAT MAKES THE CUNNING CALENDAR MAKER SO SURE? CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHICH MONTH-PICTURE HE MEANS?



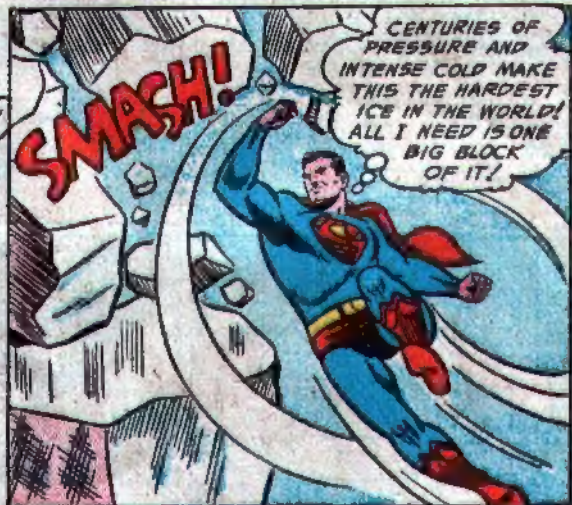
MEANWHILE, AFTER A LIGHTNING TRIP TO THE NORTHERNMOST TIP OF THE GLOBE...

THAT'S WHAT I NEED--THE BIGGEST AND OLDEST GLACIER!



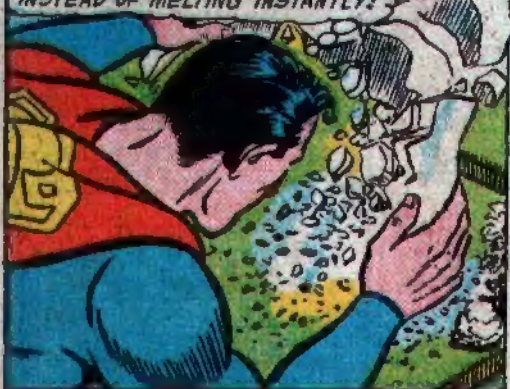
SMASH!

CENTURIES OF PRESSURE AND INTENSE COLD MAKE THIS THE HARDEST ICE IN THE WORLD! ALL I NEED IS ONE BIG BLOCK OF IT!



SHORTLY, BACK OVER METROPOLIS...

CRUSHING THE ICE TO TINY PARTICLES TURNS IT INTO A KIND OF SNOW--BUT SNOW SO HARD AND COLD THAT IT'LL LAST LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE PICTURES INSTEAD OF MELTING INSTANTLY!



SURE ENOUGH, WITHIN A FEW MINUTES...

WHEEE... SLEIGH-RIDING IN SUMMER! THANKS, **SUPERMAN**.

HE DID IT, YARDEN! IT'S THE 'JANUARY' SCENE YOU ORDERED!

SO I SEE! BUT DON'T WORRY. THERE ARE TOUGHER JOBS COMING UP--AND THERE'S ALWAYS THAT ONE IMPOSSIBLE STUNT!



THEN, AS SUPERMAN CARRIES OUT THE NEXT STUNT...

LATER, IN METROPOLIS' INDUSTRIAL AREA...

WHAT--? SUPERMAN DELIVERING A VALENTINE IN THE SUMMER?... TO SOME OTHER GIRL? WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF HIM!

To My VALENTINE

BUILDING THIS SUPER-VALENTINE FROM SCRAP PAPER, FOR A "FEBRUARY" PICTURE, WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH -- BUT THE "MARCH" PICTURE WON'T BE SO EASY!

HOW'LL YOU PORTRAY THAT "MARCH" SCENE? THERE'S HARDLY A BREEZE BLOWING TODAY!

BY INHALING MY SUPER-BREATH REPEATEDLY AND FAST, I CAN CREATE A TREMENDOUS SUCTION WIND!

NOW, BY TILTING OVER THIS CONDEMNED BUILDING, I ACTUALLY SEEM TO BE HOLDING IT UP AGAINST THE WIND -- JUST LIKE IN THE PICTURE!

GULP! I--I'D NEVER BELIEVE IT, IF I DIDN'T SEE IT MYSELF!

AND AFTER THE PICTURE HAS BEEN TAKEN...

NEXT COMES THE "APRIL" SCENE, SHOWING YOU UMPIRING A GAME AT METROPOLIS STADIUM!

THAT SHOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A PROBLEM-- THE PLAYERS WILL BE GLAD TO LET ME CALL A FEW PITCHES!

BUT SUDDEN BAD WEATHER HAS DISAPPOINTED MANY A BASEBALL FAN--INCLUDING SUPERMAN...

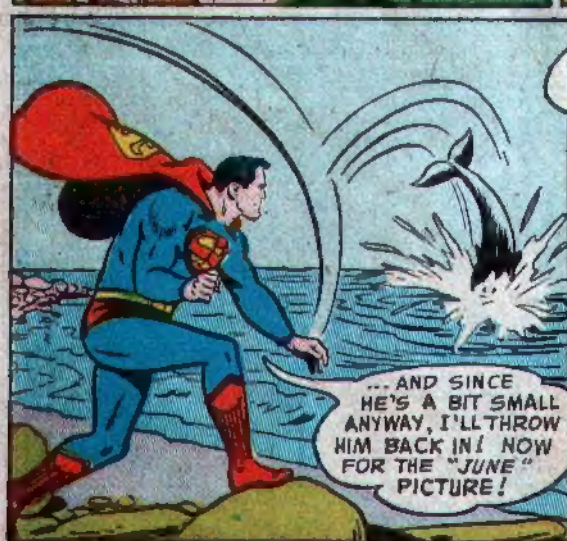
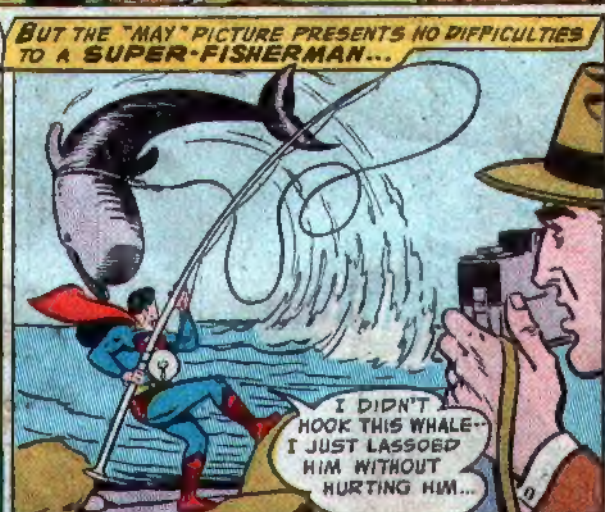
TAKING OFF, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SPEEDS TO A NEARBY JUNK YARD, WHERE...

IT'S ALMOST GAME TIME, AND RAINING HARD! THE GAME WILL HAVE TO BE CALLED!

AND THE METROPOLIS TEAM DOESN'T PLAY HERE AGAIN FOR WEEKS! BUT I KNOW WHAT TO DO!

SURE, YOU CAN BORROW THAT STEEL ROD-SCRAP AND OLD USED CANVAS!

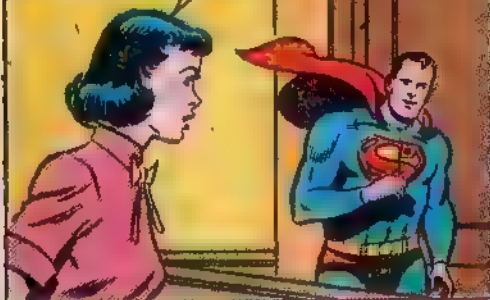
THANKS-- NOW THE GAME WILL BE PLAYED AFTER ALL!



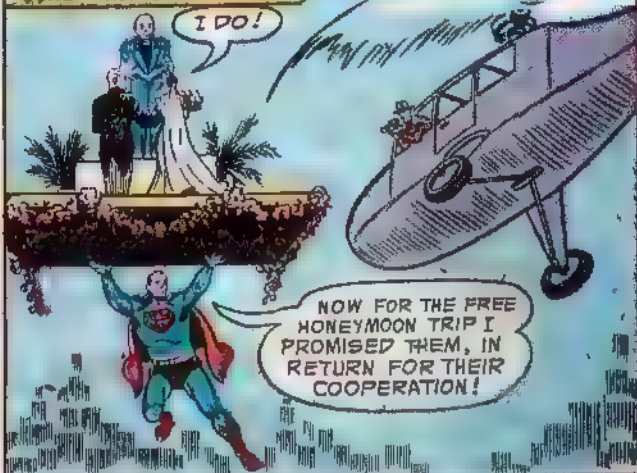
BUT WHEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** EXPLAINS WHAT HE REALLY MEANT...

HMPH--FOR A CALENDAR... I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! BUT ALL RIGHT--I'LL FIND SOME YOUNG ENGAGED COUPLE AT **CITY HALL**, AND TELL THEM ABOUT YOUR OFFER!

SWELL... WE CAN HAVE THE WEDDING AT HIGH NOON TODAY!



AND HIGH INDEED IS THE WEDDING THAT FORMS THE "JUNE" MONTH-PICTURE...

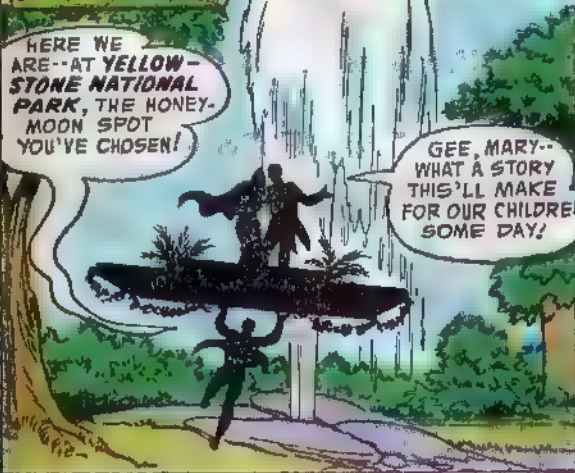


I DO!

NOW FOR THE FREE HONEYMOON TRIP I PROMISED THEM, IN RETURN FOR THEIR COOPERATION!

WITHIN SECONDS...

HERE WE ARE--AT **YELLOW-STONE NATIONAL PARK**, THE HONEYMOON SPOT YOU'VE CHOSEN!



GEE, MARY--WHAT A STORY THIS'LL MAKE FOR OUR CHILDREN SOME DAY!

BUT BACK IN METROPOLIS...

THE "JULY" PICTURE MAY STOP **SUPERMAN** BEFORE HE EVEN REACHES MY MYSTERY MONTH--BECAUSE THERE'S NO WAY OF SETTING OFF A GIANT SKYROCKET WITHOUT RISKING INJURY TO PEDESTRIANS!

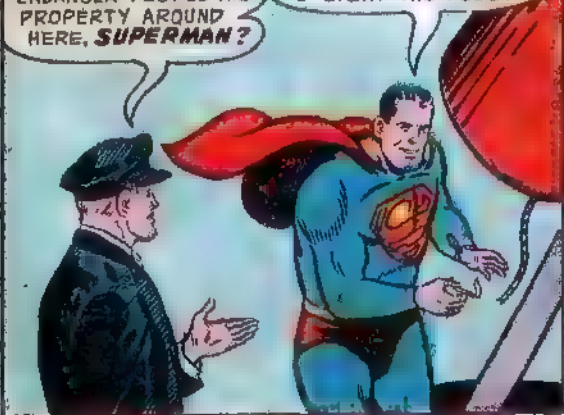
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH... HERE HE COMES NOW!



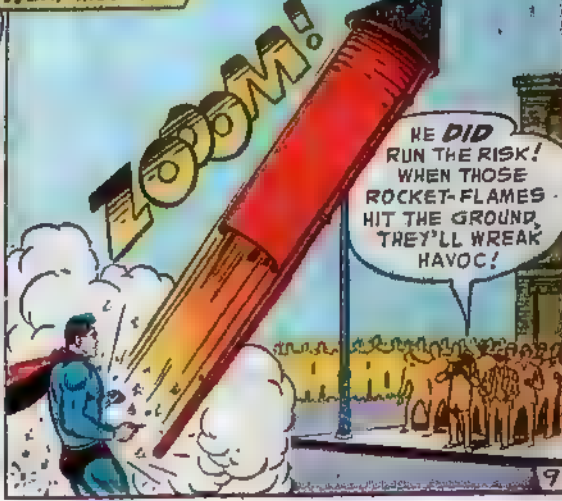
UNHESITATINGLY, **SUPERMAN** GOES RIGHT TO WORK ON HIS NEXT STUNT...

UH--WON'T THE FLAME THIS THING GIVES OFF ENDANGER PEOPLE AND PROPERTY AROUND HERE, **SUPERMAN**?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, OFFICER... YOU CAN STAND RIGHT BY WHEN I LIGHT THE FUSE!



NEXT INSTANT...



BOOM!

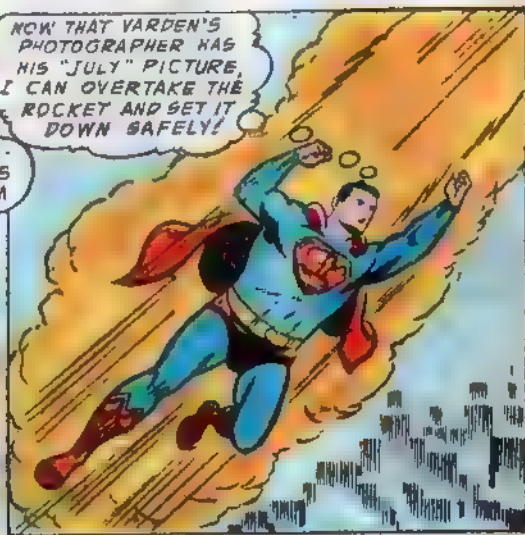
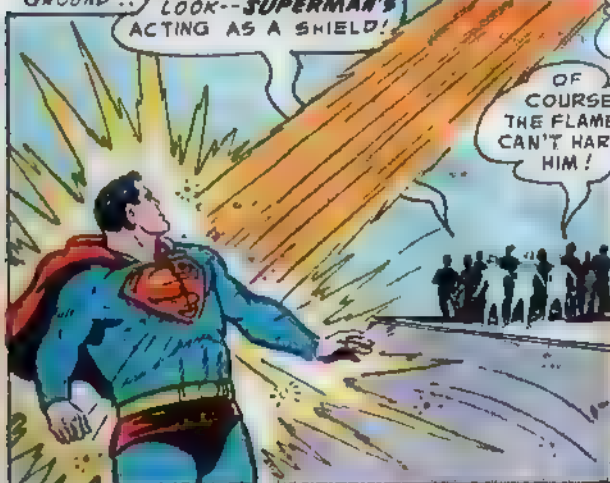
HE **DID** RUN THE RISK! WHEN THOSE ROCKET-FLAMES HIT THE GROUND, THEY'LL WREAK HAVOC!

BUT BEFORE THE DESTRUCTIVE JET CAN REACH THE GROUND...

LOOK--**SUPERMAN'S** ACTING AS A SHIELD!

OF COURSE THE FLAMES CAN'T HARM HIM!

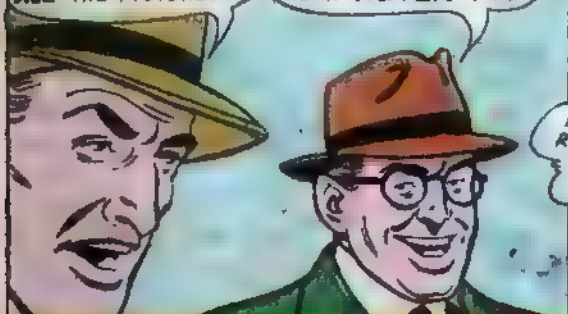
NOW THAT VARDEN'S PHOTOGRAPHER HAS HIS "JULY" PICTURE, I CAN OVERTAKE THE ROCKET AND SET IT DOWN SAFELY!



HE'S GOT AROUND EVERY PROBLEM SO FAR! ARE YOU **SURE** HE CAN'T DELIVER ALL THE PICTURES?

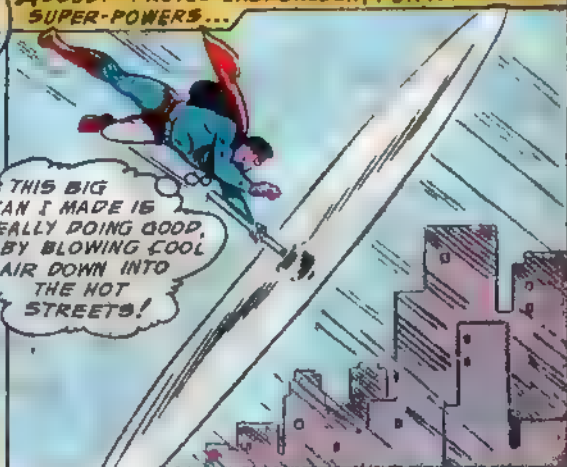
ABSOLUTELY SURE! I STILL SAY, THERE'S ONE REMAINING MONTH-SCENE THAT **SUPERMAN** CAN NEVER DO!

AUGUST* PROVES EASY ENOUGH, FOR A MAN WITH SUPER-POWERS...



ONLY FIVE MONTH-PICTURES OF THE CALENDAR LEFT... WHICH OF THEM IS THE **SURE STOPPER**?

THIS BIG FAN I MADE IS REALLY DOING GOOD, BY BLOWING COOL AIR DOWN INTO THE HOT STREETS!

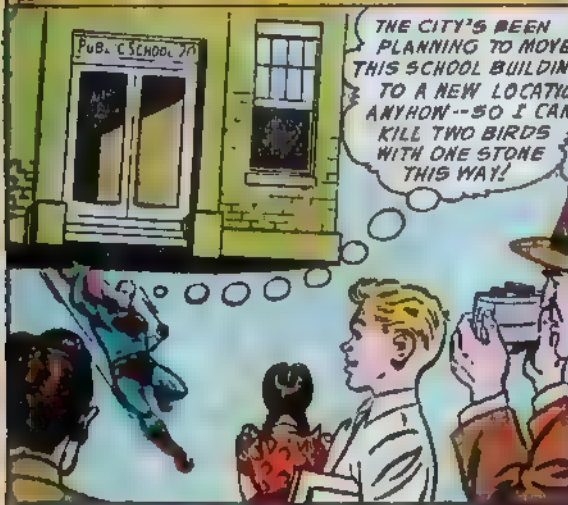


NOR DOES "SEPTEMBER" PROVE MUCH OF A PROBLEM...

THE CITY'S BEEN PLANNING TO MOVE THIS SCHOOL BUILDING TO A NEW LOCATION ANYHOW--SO I CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE THIS WAY!

AND THAT NIGHT...

THE **METROPOLIS TOWER** MANAGEMENT GAVE PERMISSION TO PUT THIS WOODEN JACK-O'-LANTERN DOWN ON THEIR LIGHTED SPIRE--SO THAT TAKES CARE OF THE "OCTOBER" SCENE! ONLY TWO MORE EASY ONES, AND THE **SUPERMAN CALENDAR** IS FINISHED!



BUT **SUPERMAN** DOESN'T DREAM THAT ONE OF THOSE "EASY" PICTURES IS DESIGNED TO STOP HIM COLD--

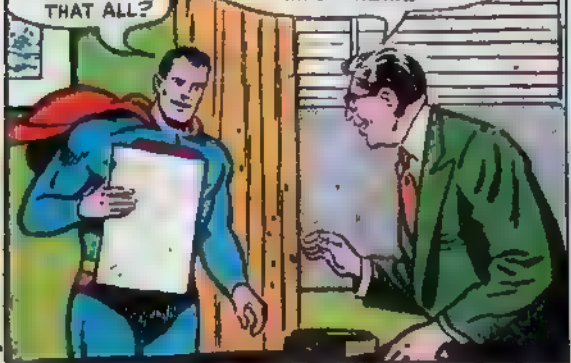
--FOR AWHILE LATER, BACK IN VARDEN'S OFFICE...

THIS "NOVEMBER" SCENE--IT SIMPLY SHOWS ME HURRYING DOWN TO A HOUSE! IS THAT ALL?

YES, **SUPERMAN**--IN NOVEMBER PEOPLE ALWAYS GO HOME FOR THANKSGIVING... AND THIS PICTURE MUST SHOW **YOU** GOING BACK TO **YOUR** FAMILY HOME!

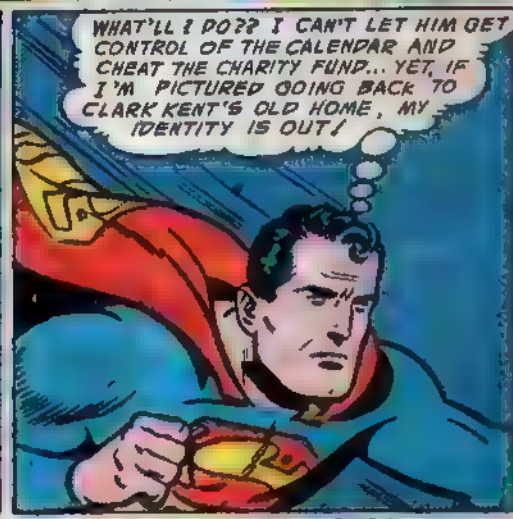
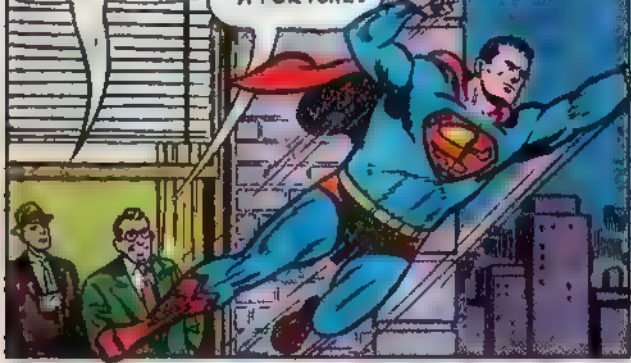
WHAT--? BUT EVEN THOUGH I HAVE NO FAMILY ANYMORE, SUCH A PICTURE WOULD DISCLOSE MY IDENTITY! SOMEONE WOULD BE SURE TO RECOGNIZE THE HOUSE AND KNOW WHO I AM!

THAT'S **YOUR** WORRY! EITHER DELIVER THE "NOVEMBER" PICTURE EXACTLY AS SPECIFIED, OR I'LL TAKE OVER THE CALENDAR!



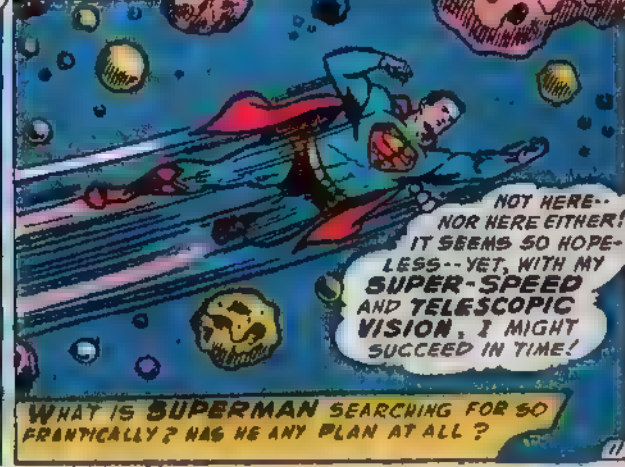
GEE, VARDEN, YOUR MYSTERY-MONTH **DID** STOP HIM! HE WON'T DARE RISK REVEALING HIS CHILDHOOD HOME--AND HIS IDENTITY!

AND WHEN HE CAN'T MEET THE DEADLINE, HE LOSES ALL CONTROL OF THE CALENDAR! WE'LL SELL MILLIONS OF THEM, MY FRIEND, AND MAKE A FORTUNE!



THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE TO BEAT VARDEN'S TRICK IN TIME--AND IT'S A THIN ONE! IT'LL REQUIRE EVERY OUNCE OF SUPER-POWER AT MY COMMAND!

AND FAR OUT IN SPACE, THE **MAN OF STEEL** MOVES AT SPEEDS PASTER THAN LIGHT, APPARENTLY IN AIMLESS FLIGHT...



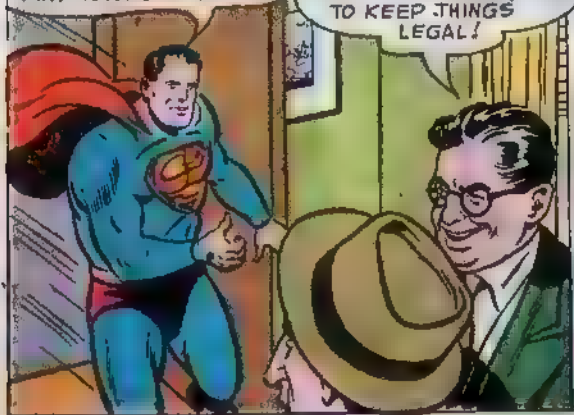
NOT HERE--NOR HERE EITHER! IT SEEMS SO HOPELESS--YET, WITH MY **SUPER-SPEED** AND **TELESCOPIC VISION**, I MIGHT SUCCEED IN TIME!

WHAT IS **SUPERMAN** SEARCHING FOR SO FRANTICALLY? HAS HE ANY PLAN AT ALL?

THE ANSWER COMES A SCANT HOUR BEFORE THE DEADLINE...

COME ON... I'M READY TO HAVE YOU PHOTOGRAPH THAT "NOVEMBER" SCENE!

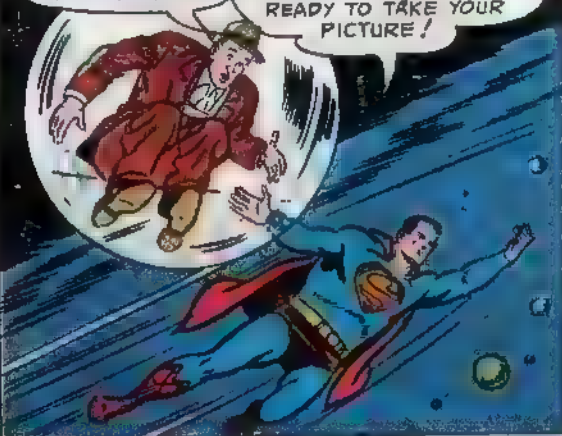
IT'S JUST A BLUFF! HE DOESN'T DARE SHOW HIS FAMILY HOME! GO ALONG, JUST TO KEEP THINGS LEGAL!



MOMENTS LATER...

WHERE--WHERE ARE WE GOING?

ON A FAST TRIP INTO SPACE... THAT'S WHY I FIXED YOU UP IN THIS AIRTIGHT CYLINDER! GET READY TO TAKE YOUR PICTURE!

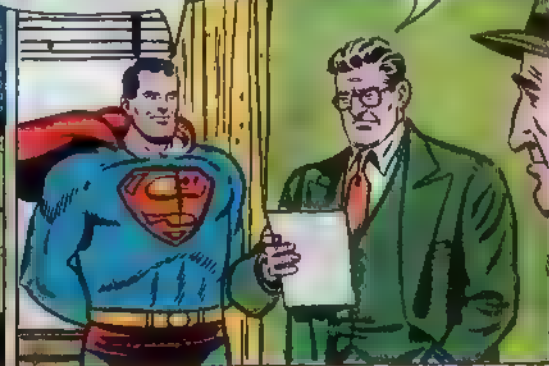
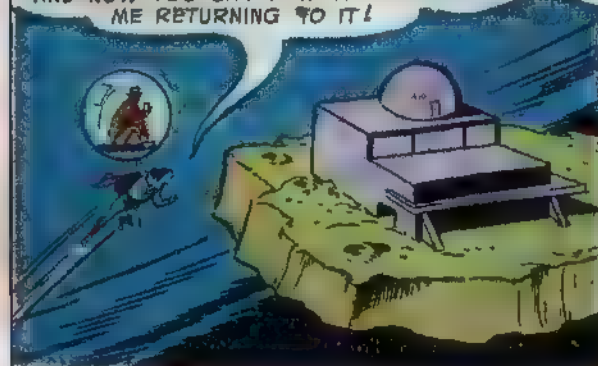


THIS WAS MY FIRST FAMILY HOME, AS AN INFANT ON THE PLANET KRYPTON--THE HOME OF MY FATHER, JOR-EL! I SEARCHED AROUND TILL I FOUND THE WRECKAGE OF IT THAT SCATTERED WHEN KRYPTON EXPLODED. AND NOW YOU CAN TAKE A PICTURE OF ME RETURNING TO IT!

AND SOON, BACK ON EARTH...

SO THAT'S THE "NOVEMBER" SCENE, AND I'LL HAVE THE "DECEMBER" SANTA CLAUS SCENE FOR YOU IN A FEW MINUTES!

I'M LICKED! I COULD HAVE MADE A FORTUNE-- BUT NOW IT ALL GOES TO CHARITY!



FOR THE FINAL MONTH OF THE YEAR, SUPERMAN RECRUITS PERRY WHITE...

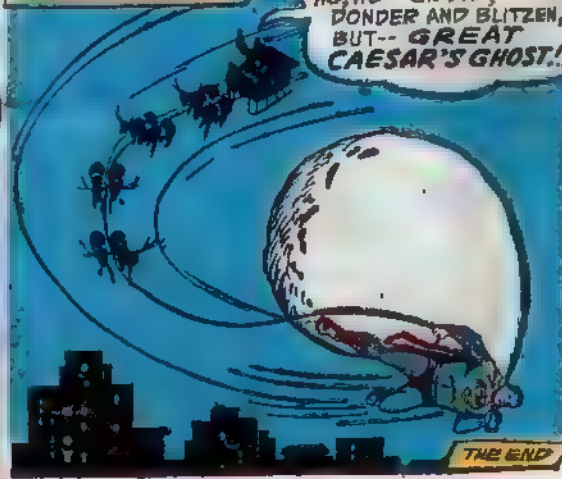
BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS... BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS... TO DISTRIBUTE THE ME PLAYING SANTA CHARITY FUND, PERRY-- CLAUS IN THE SUMMER! IT'LL ALSO ADD THE

SUPERMAN CALENDAR PROFITS TO THE FUND! WITH THESE WIRES, I'LL HOLD YOUR SLEIGH AND THE STUFFED REINDEER SAFELY!



AND SO, FINALLY, ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY, AMAZED CITIZENS BEHOLD...

HO, HO-- GIDDAP, DUNDER AND BLITZEN, BUT-- GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!

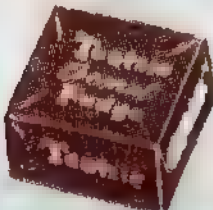


THE END



Only 5c

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY



Tootsie Roll Pop
2 candies in one
Tootsie Roll on the
inside... fruit flavored
hard candy on the
outside... only 2c

These delicious TOOTSIE ROLL Candies are only 1c each.

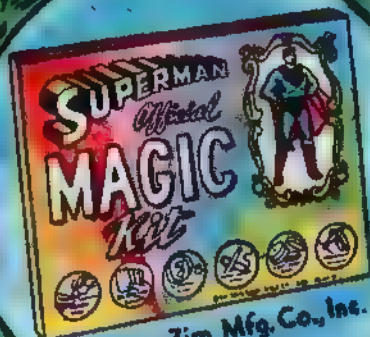
Boys and Girls

MAKE
THIS
A....

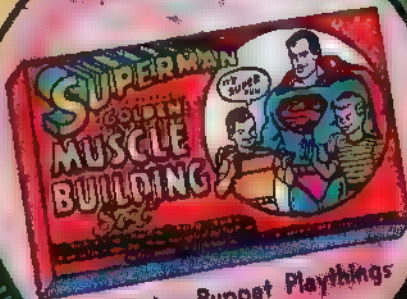
VISIT YOUR LOCAL
DEPARTMENT, CHAIN OR TOY
STORE AND SEE THE
GREATEST DISPLAY OF
SUPERMAN MERCHANDISE EVER!



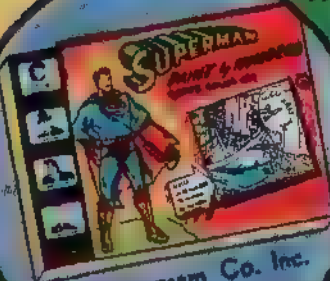
Bredley Time
Company



Bar Zim Mfg. Co., Inc.



Peter Puppet Playthings



Transogram Co. Inc.



Transogram Co. Inc.



Super Christmas!



Norwich Knitting Company

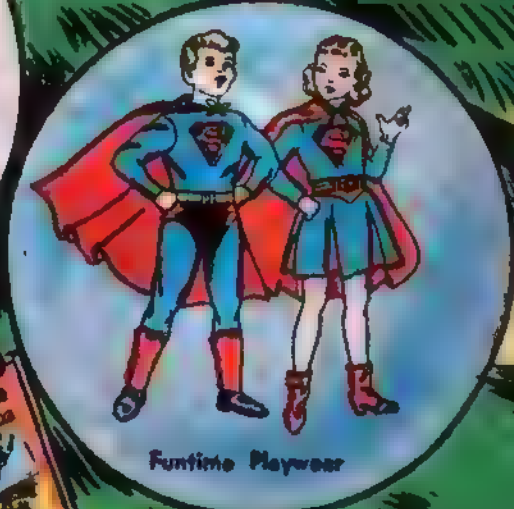


Super-Swim, Inc.



Acme Plastics, Inc.

Plastic Heat Sealing Co.



Funtime Playwear



Transogram Co. Inc.



Seelfield Publishing Company

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National Comics
Publishers, Inc.

BE SURE TO WATCH THE
EXCITING ADVENTURES OF

Superman on TELEVISION

CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle
Boy

ROLAND CRANSHAW HAD ONE GREAT OVER-POWERING HATRED IN HIS TWISTED LIFE-- A RAGING ANGER AGAINST TIGERS! BUT THAT ANGER WAS TRANSFERRED TO CONGO BILL WHEN THE ACE ADVENTURER TRIED TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS BEHIND THE STRANGE ACTIONS OF...

THE MAN WHO HATED TIGERS



EARLY ONE MORNING, CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG PAL JANU, CAME UPON A STRANGE SIGHT IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE...

YES, JANU... CREEPING CROCODILES! LOOK AT SIZE OF THAT CAGE, CONGO BILL!

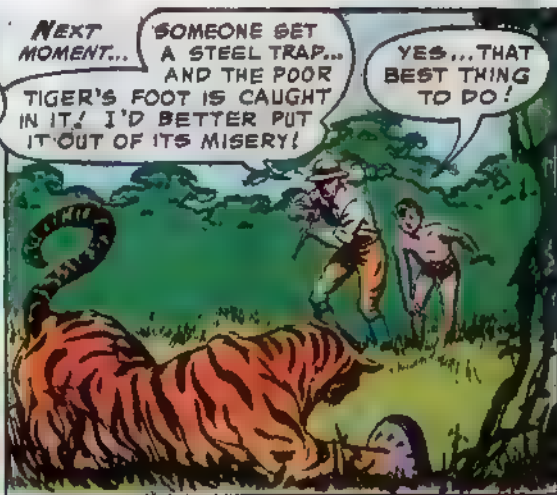
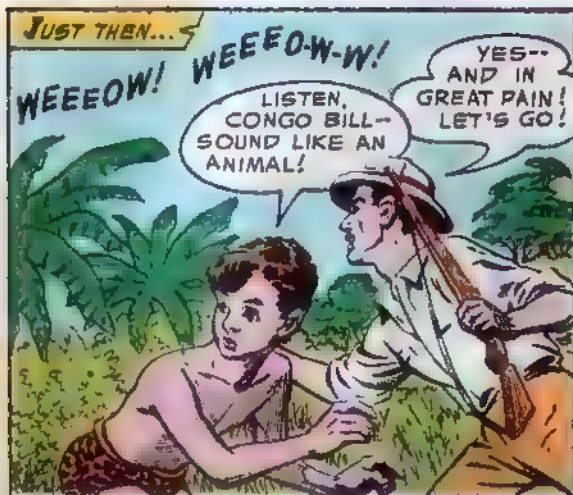
AND IT ALSO LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE'S TRYING TO EMPTY THE JUNGLE OF TIGERS! LET'S FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!

BUT AS THE DUO DRAWS NEAR...

BE OFF! THE ONLY VISITORS WELCOME HERE ARE TIGERS... AND I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM! TAKE OFF, I SAY!

HE MUST BE MAD! LET'S GET AWAY BEFORE HE SICS THOSE SPEAR-CARRIERS AT US!

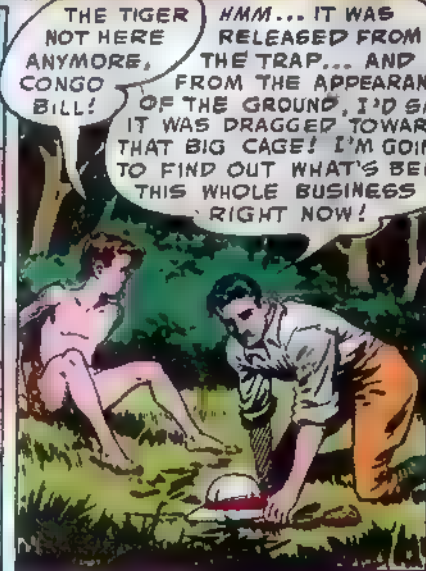




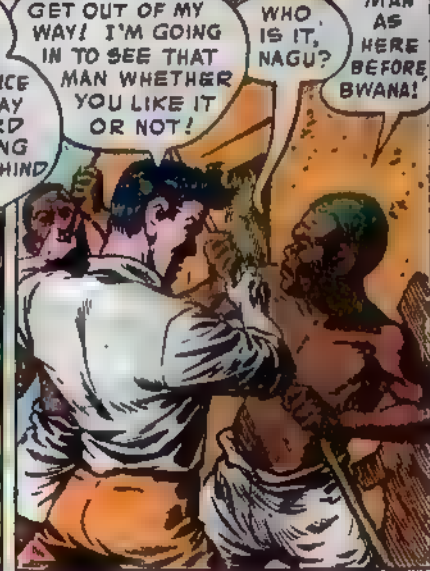
BUT BEFORE CONGO BILL CAN PRESS THE TRIGGER...



AND WHEN THE PAIR AWAKENS...



MINUTES LATER...



SHORTLY, AS THEY ENTER THE HUT...

YOU'RE A PERSISTENT MAN, CONGO BILL... SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING! I WAS JUST HAVING MY MORNING CUP OF COFFEE... HAVE SOME?

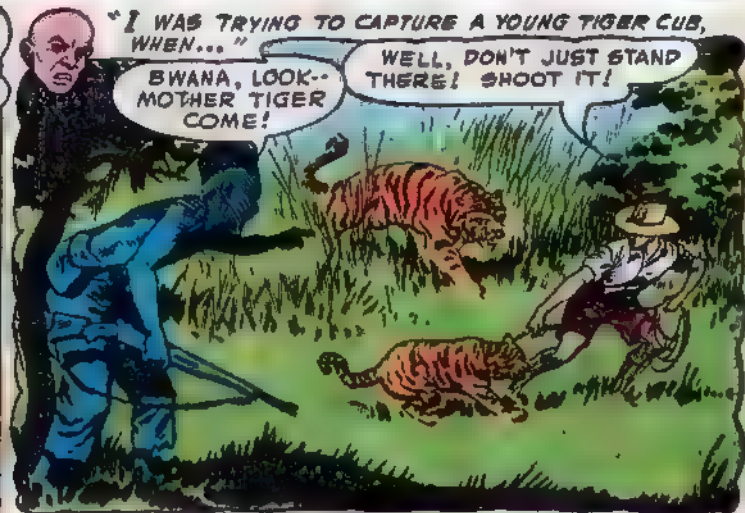
NO THANKS-- ALL I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHAT'S BEHIND YOUR CAMPAIGN AGAINST TIGERS?





OKAY, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT! AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE ONLY GOT ONE ARM-- BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED A FEW YEARS AGO!

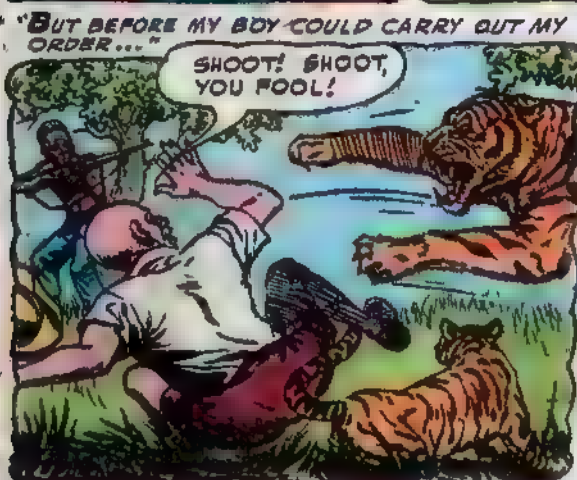
GO ON!



"I WAS TRYING TO CAPTURE A YOUNG TIGER CUB, WHEN..."

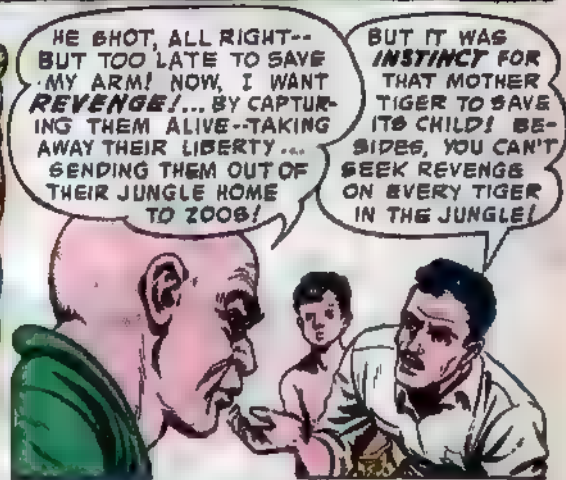
SWANA, LOOK-- MOTHER TIGER COME!

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! SHOOT IT!



"BUT BEFORE MY BOY COULD CARRY OUT MY ORDER..."

SHOOT! SHOOT, YOU FOOL!

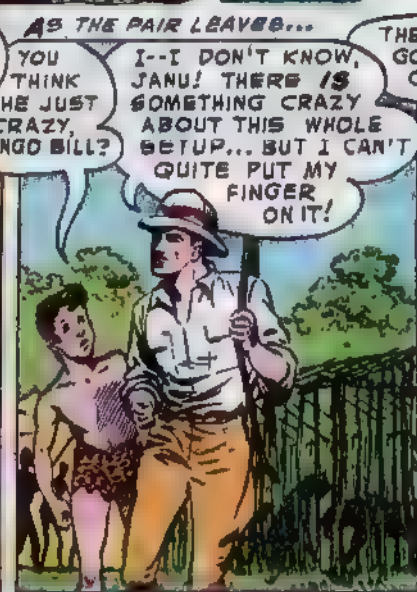


HE SHOT, ALL RIGHT-- BUT TOO LATE TO SAVE MY ARM! NOW, I WANT REVENGE!... BY CAPTURING THEM ALIVE-- TAKING AWAY THEIR LIBERTY... SENDING THEM OUT OF THEIR JUNGLE HOME TO ZOOS!

BUT IT WAS INSTINCT FOR THAT MOTHER TIGER TO SAVE ITS CHILD! BE-SIDES, YOU CAN'T SEEK REVENGE ON EVERY TIGER IN THE JUNGLE!



WHO SAYS I CAN'T? I'M DOING IT-- AND NO ONE CAN STOP ME... INCLUDING YOU! NOW THAT I'VE SATISFIED YOUR CURIOSITY, YOU CAN BEAT IT!



AS THE PAIR LEAVES...

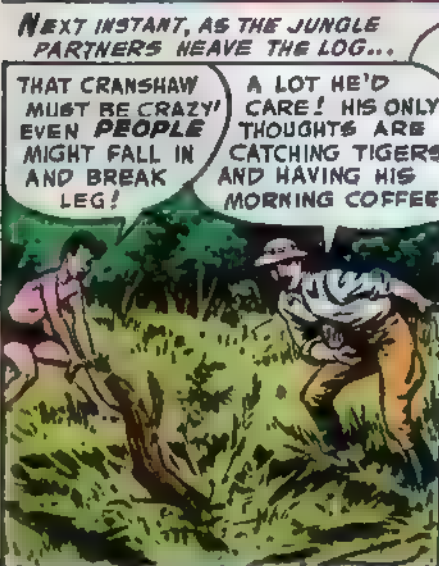
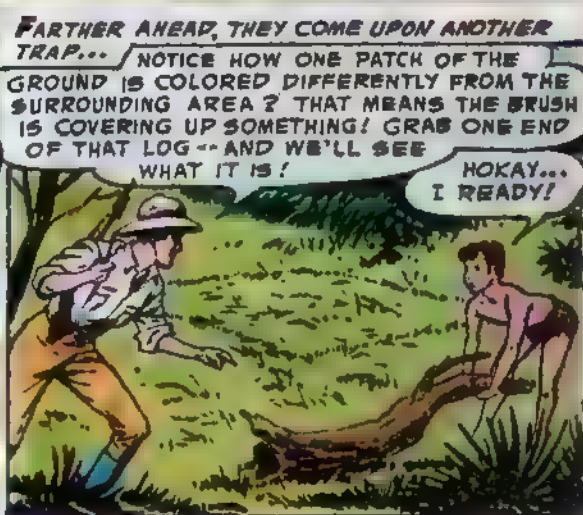
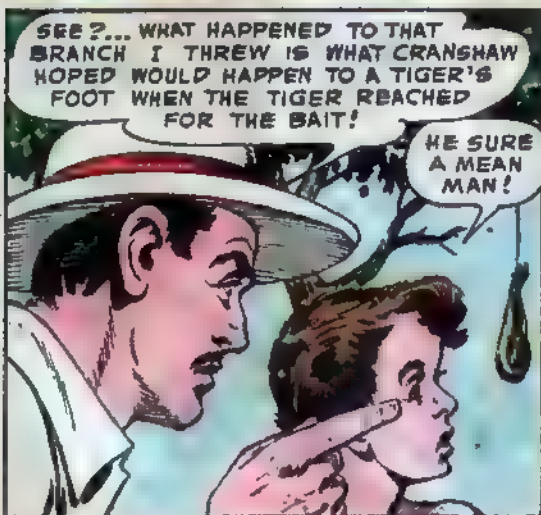
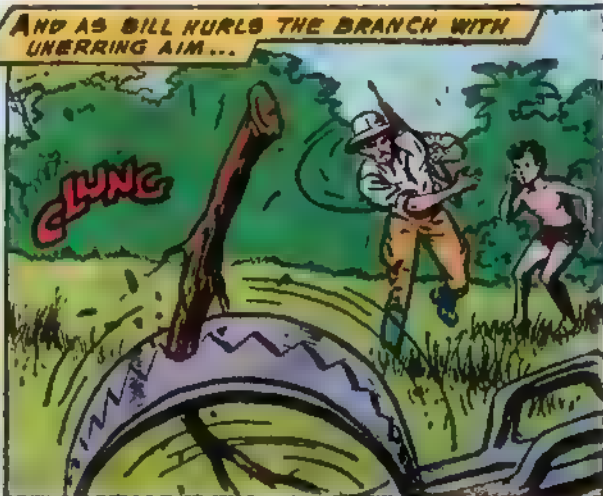
YOU THINK HE JUST CRAZY, CONGO BILL?

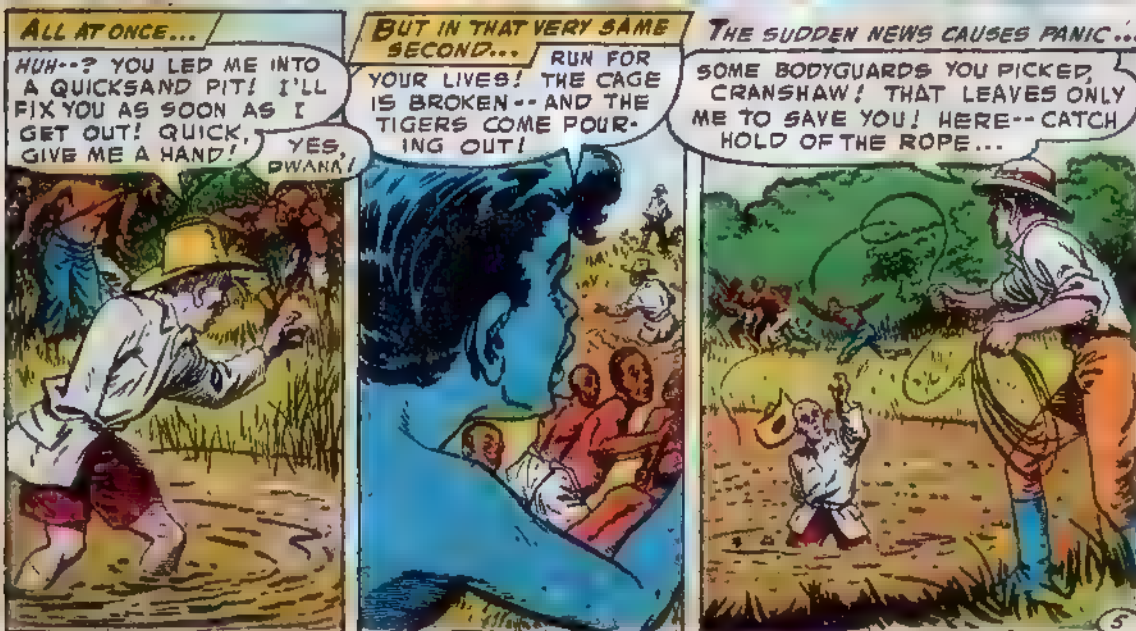
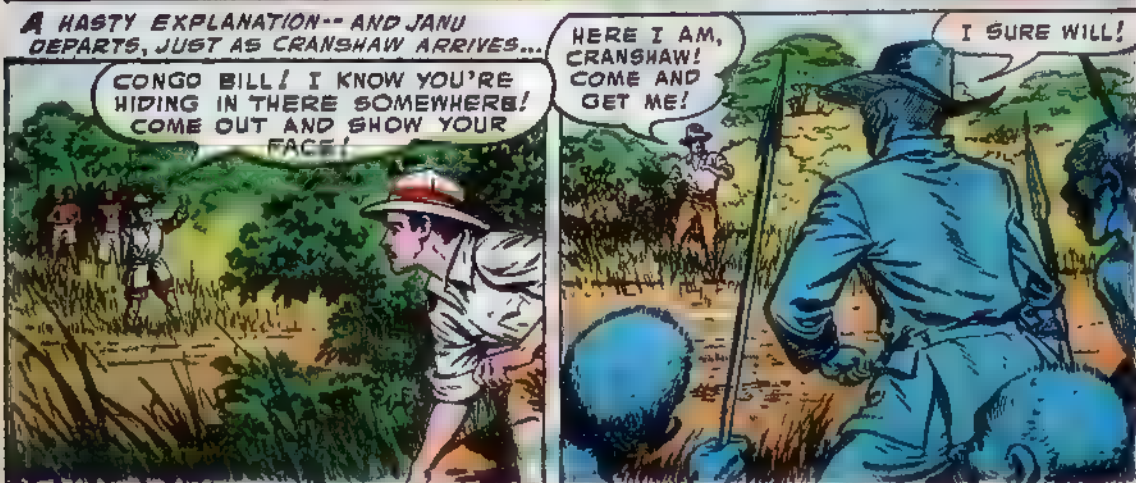
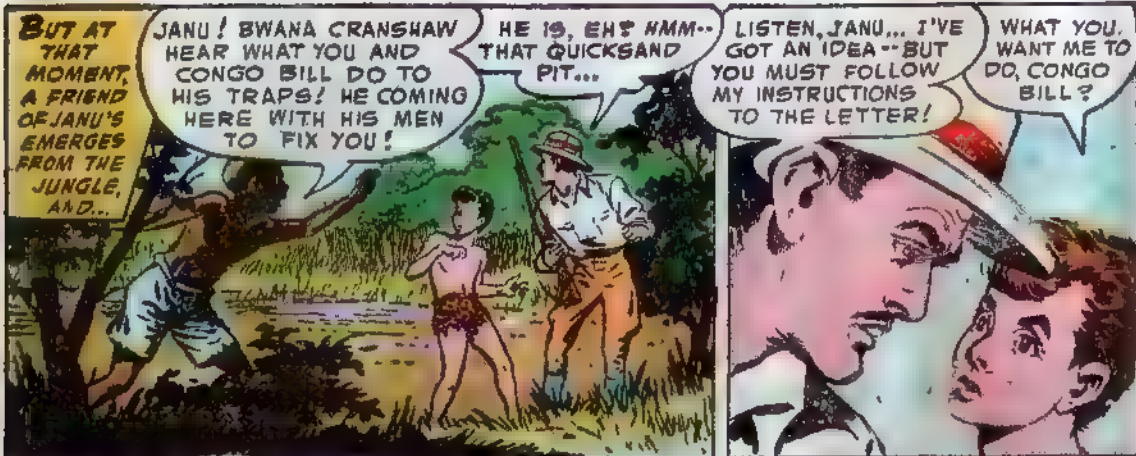
I--I DON'T KNOW, JANU! THERE IS SOMETHING CRAZY ABOUT THIS WHOLE SETUP... BUT I CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

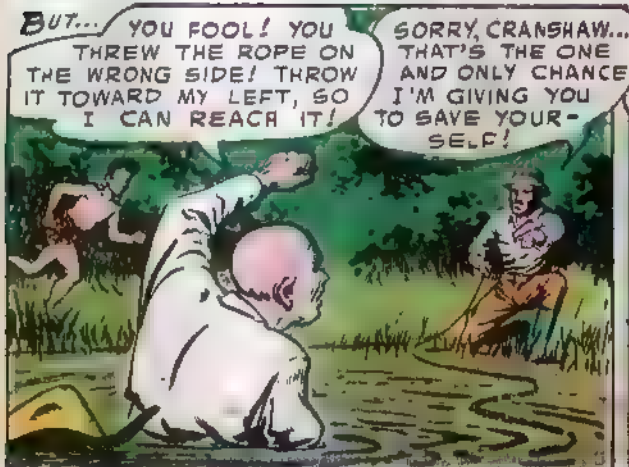


THEN WHAT WE GOING TO DO, CONGO BILL?

ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY TO PREVENT HIM FROM HARMING AND TAKING ANY MORE ANIMALS, JANU!

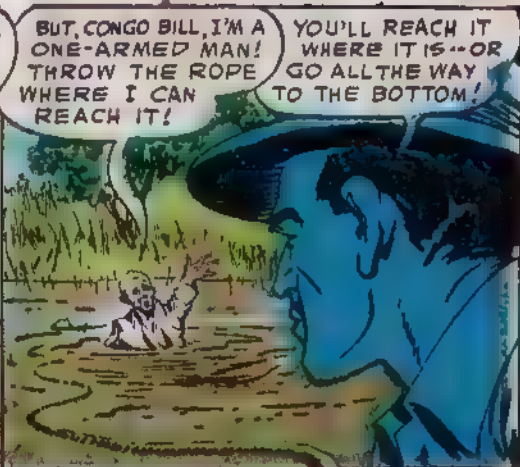






BUT... YOU FOOL! YOU THREW THE ROPE ON THE WRONG SIDE! THROW IT TOWARD MY LEFT, SO I CAN REACH IT!

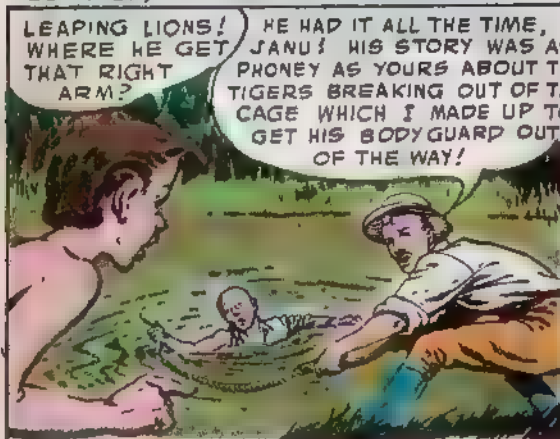
SORRY, CRANSHAW... THAT'S THE ONE AND ONLY CHANCE I'M GIVING YOU TO SAVE YOURSELF!



BUT, CONGO BILL, I'M A ONE-ARMED MAN! THROW THE ROPE WHERE I CAN REACH IT!

YOU'LL REACH IT WHERE IT IS--OR GO ALL THE WAY TO THE BOTTOM!

LOWER AND LOWER SINKS THE TRAPPED MAN-- BUT THEN, AN AMAZING THING OCCURS...

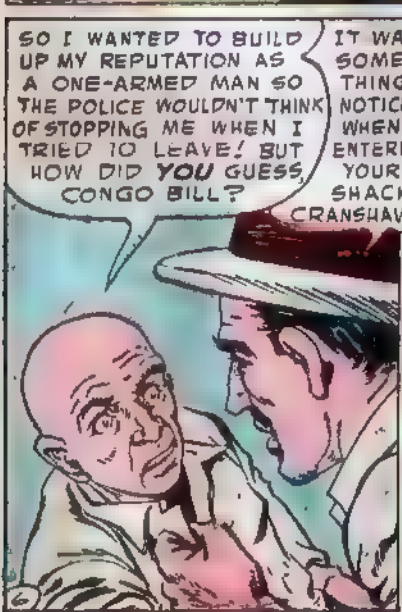


LEAPING LIONS! WHERE HE GET THAT RIGHT ARM?

HE HAD IT ALL THE TIME, JANU! HIS STORY WAS AS PHONEY AS YOURS ABOUT THE TIGERS BREAKING OUT OF THE CAGE WHICH I MADE UP TO GET HIS BODYGUARD OUT OF THE WAY!

AND NOW LET'S HAVE THE TRUTH, CRANSHAW-- BEFORE I SEND FOR THE POLICE!

OKAY, OKAY! YOU SEE, I'M A WANTED MAN... BUT THE ONLY WAY I COULD BE IDENTIFIED WAS BY THE FINGERPRINTS OF MY RIGHT HAND, WHICH THE POLICE HAVE!

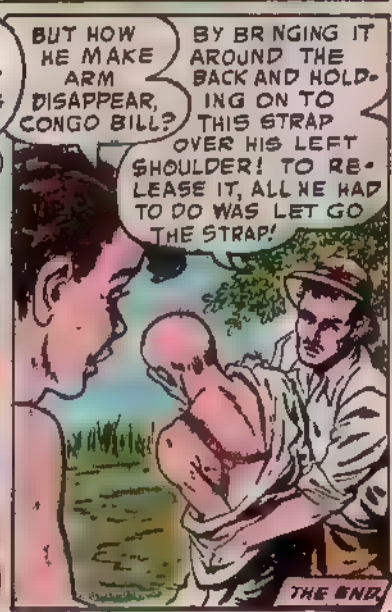


SO I WANTED TO BUILD UP MY REPUTATION AS A ONE-ARMED MAN SO THE POLICE WOULDN'T THINK OF STOPPING ME WHEN I TRIED TO LEAVE! BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS, CONGO BILL?

IT WAS SOMETHING I NOTICED WHEN I ENTERED YOUR SHACK, CRANSHAW!



YOU HAD JUST FINISHED YOUR COFFEE...THE CUP WAS ON YOUR RIGHT SIDE--AND THE CUP'S HANDLE WAS POINTED RIGHT... JUST AS IT WOULD BE IF YOU HAD A RIGHT HAND!



BUT HOW HE MAKE ARM DISAPPEAR, CONGO BILL?

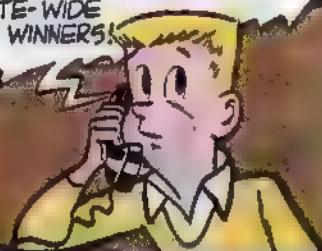
BY BRNGING IT AROUND THE BACK AND HOLDING ON TO THIS STRAP OVER HIS LEFT SHOULDER! TO RELEASE IT, ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS LET GO THE STRAP!

THE END

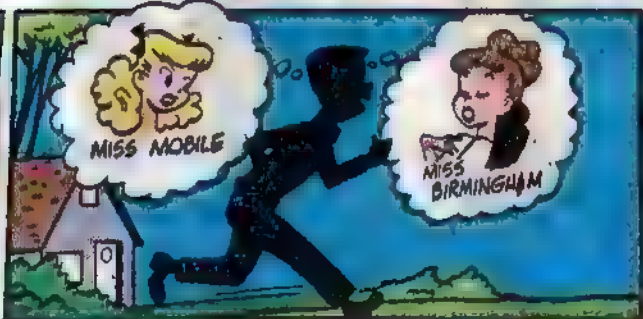
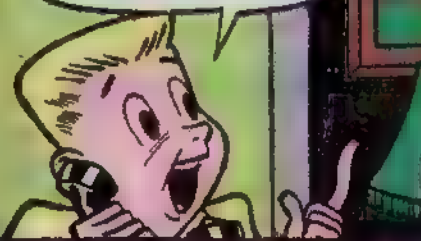
JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

JERRY, I CAN'T COME OVER TODAY!
MY AUNT IS VISITING FROM THE SOUTH,
AND I'VE GOT TO STICK AROUND WITH HER
AND HER TWO STATE-WIDE
BEAUTY CONTEST WINNERS!

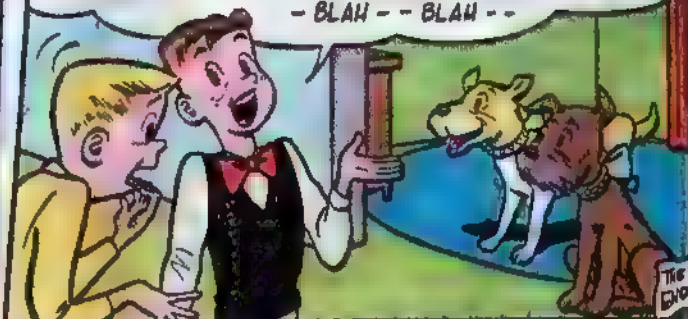
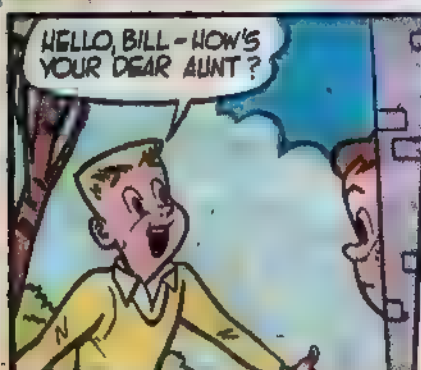


BEAUTY CONTEST WINNERS?
NEVER MIND, I'LL COME OVER
TO YOUR HOUSE!



SHE'S OUT! BUT HERE ARE THE BEAUTY CONTEST
WINNERS! THEY EACH WON THREE BLUE RIBBONS AT
THIS YEAR'S SHOW -- TWO BLUE RIBBONS LAST YEAR
-- BLAH -- BLAH --

HELLO, BILL - HOW'S
YOUR DEAR AUNT?



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)

F SJB DJFW IJXJWAJX F
LTI EYFWY. STB NX YMJ
YNRJ YT OFPJ XYTHP TK
BMFY DTZ FHHTRUQNXMJ
QFXY DJFW FSI IJYJWRNSJ
LTFQX YT XJY KTW 1956

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

JANUARY 1966

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA.
I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to
receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME

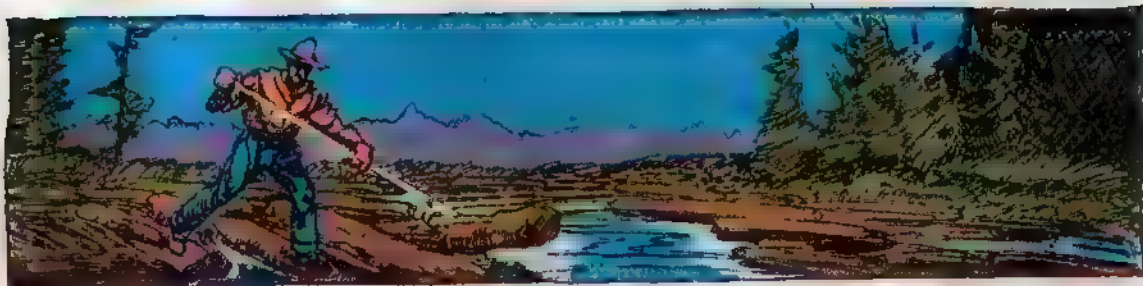
STREET ADDRESS

CITY

ZONE

STATE

THEY RIDE THE TALL TIMBER!



The Veteran Resented the New Methods of the Lumberjacks, But He Learned to Respect Them

IT had been 20 years since old Tod Hanson got his reputation as the roughest, toughest lumberjack on the Clearwater River. Folks throughout northern Idaho still remembered how Tod used to handle a dangerous log jam—as if it was a personal challenge.

Tod used only one weapon in his personal war with log jams—his trusted peavey. No lumberjack ever used a peavey as Tod could.

So, as you can imagine, there was quite a lot of excitement in the camps when word got around that Tod, who had given up the trade 20 years back, but who had already become a legend, was coming back to visit his old haunts.

When Tod finally arrived, he was greeted by the oldtimers who proudly introduced him around to the younger lumberjacks who had never seen Tod, but had heard all about him.

It was pretty obvious that everyone was trying to make a good impression on the visitor. It was also pretty obvious that the visitor wasn't going to be impressed.

Tod was disappointed in the modern manner of log driving, and his impression of the new type of crews made him snort with scorn.

"It took a real man to be a lumberjack

in the old days," said Tod as he was taken aboard the wanigan, the floating bunkhouse that acts as a base of operations for the crew of 35 men.

Yes, in the old days, the wanigan was a crude box-type affair that floated on a floor of logs strapped together. Tod noticed that the modern wanigan, which resembles a houseboat, rested on regular Army pontoons.

But it was the interior of the wanigan that really opened the eyes of the old veteran.

"This bunkhouse has got all the comforts of home!" he scoffed as he eyed the fairly modern kitchen, and the large pantry containing canned food and frozen chicken.

The cook shack was independent of the bunkhouse, but was attached to it. In here, a trained cook prepared 10 pounds of bacon for breakfast, 20 pounds of meat for lunch, and 35 pounds of good steak for dinner.

As Tod accompanied the crew down the river as the guest of honor, he shook his head sadly in recalling the old days when a man could build a reputation for personal bravery. No chance now-a-days, he thought. "These men are mechanics, not lumberjacks," he told himself.

Only one thing was the same—the regular spring journey down the 100-mile stretch of perilous waters after the stray logs. Yes, that part didn't change, and wouldn't ever change. Each year, as long as anybody could remember, half of the millions of feet of floating timber got hung up along the banks or on the bars in the middle.

In the old days, the lumberjacks used small, flat bateaus, which they skilfully maneuvered through the swift waters with sturdy oars. Approaching the pile-up, the lumberjack would leap from the bateau onto the piled-up logs and start hacking away at "centers" or "wings" to start the logs floating free.

Today, Tod noticed, it was like going on a picnic. The men traveled about the river now in three bright-orange boats, powered by 25h.p. outboard motors.

And when the drive hit the lower stretches of the river where the road runs alongside, all the men did was to attach long cables to the troublesome logs. Then, along came a tractor chugging up the road. The tractors winch went to work on the logs, pulling them up and out of the way. In a short time, the pile-up was cleared and the timber was sailing down the river.

This was more than old Tod could stand.

"The least you young fellows deserve is to see how a real lumberjack handles a pile-up!" he shouted.

Then, before anyone could stop him, the old man hopped into a bateau and, manning one of the powerful oars, di-

rected his craft toward an ugly pile-up downriver.

Still agile, he sprang from the bateau and landed on top of the jammed logs. With powerful strokes he went to work on the logs. First he cleared away the wings, then directed his attention to the center.

But at that moment it happened. The swirling waters changed their direction, caught up one log and spun it around. One end caught Tod, pinning him down. A sudden shift would crush him. Tod realized his dangerous plight, and remained perfectly still.

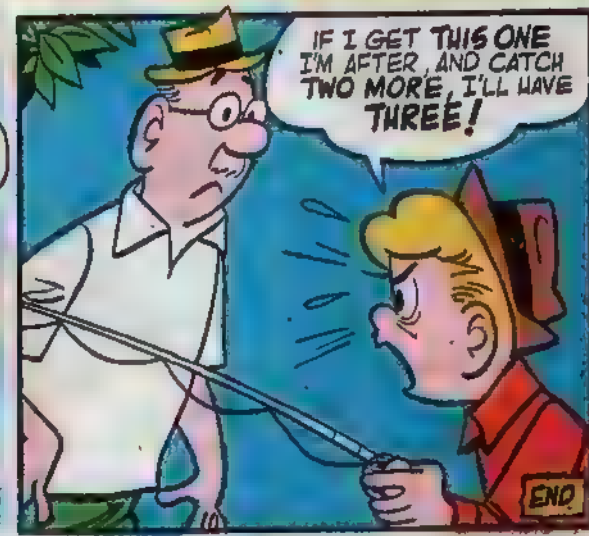
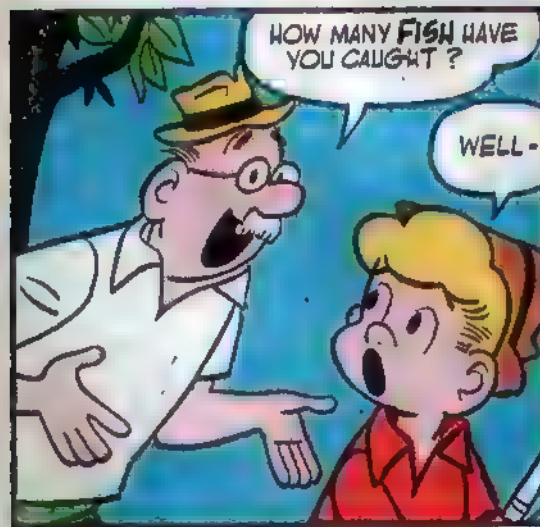
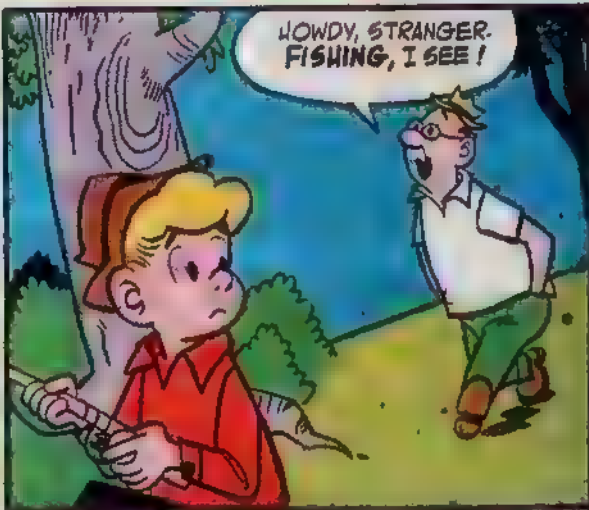
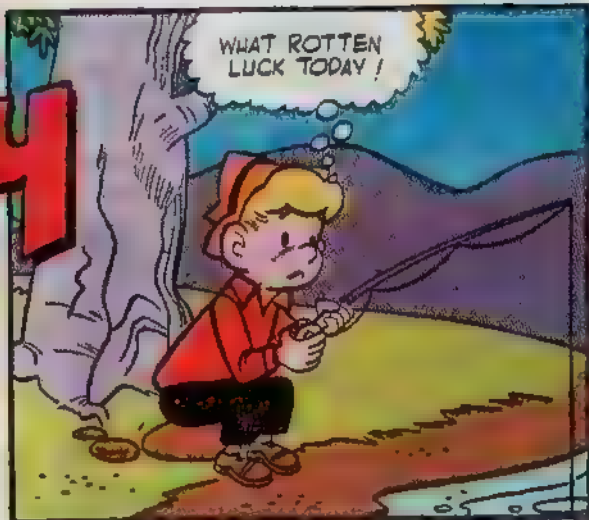
It was one of the youngest of the lumberjacks who went into action. Reaching the bank, he shouted to the tractor on the road, barking out directions. Then, taking hold of a cable, he wound it around his belt. The winch started up. The young lumberjack was lowered to the trapped man, head first.

Soon he was within arms' reach of Tod. Grabbing one of Tod's uplifted hands with one hand, the young lumberjack sliced away at the log, pinning down Tod with the other.

With a simultaneous movement, he lifted the log with one hand and yanked Tod clear with the other. Moments later, Tod found himself safe on the bank, looking up at the young lumberjack. Tod smiled gratefully.

"I guess I was wrong," he said weakly. "I guess you new lumberjacks are every bit as rough and tough as us old ones. Only difference is—you don't brag about it."

—Jack Malloy





Tommy TOMORROW

THE INTERPLANETARY PAUL REVERE WARNED OF THAT GIANT ICICLE COMING! AND THERE HE ROCKETS AWAY WITHOUT EVEN WAITING FOR THANKS!

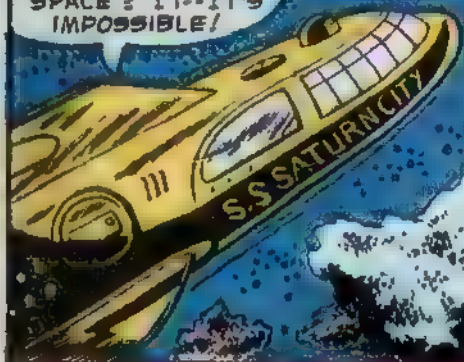
FAREWELL! OTHERS NEED MY HELP!

IT WAS IN 1776 THAT PAUL REVERE MADE HIS HISTORIC RIDE, ALERTING AMERICA'S FAMOUS MINUTEMEN TO BATTLE! BUT NOW LET US TURN THE CALENDAR AHEAD, TO THE YEAR 2055, WHEN A FUTURE "PAUL REVERE" RIDES AGAIN, WARNING OF INTERPLANETARY DANGERS! WHO CAN THIS MYSTERIOUS RIDER BE? NOW CAN HE FORETELL DISASTERS? EVEN COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW, ACE OF THE PLANETEERS, IS BAFLED BY THE RIDDLE OF...

THE PAUL REVERE OF SPACE

AS THE SATURN SPACE EXPRESS SPEEDS THROUGH THE VOID...

NO METEORS AHEAD! BUT GREAT STARS! WHAT'S THAT--CAN IT BE A MAN RIDING A HORSE IN SPACE? IT--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

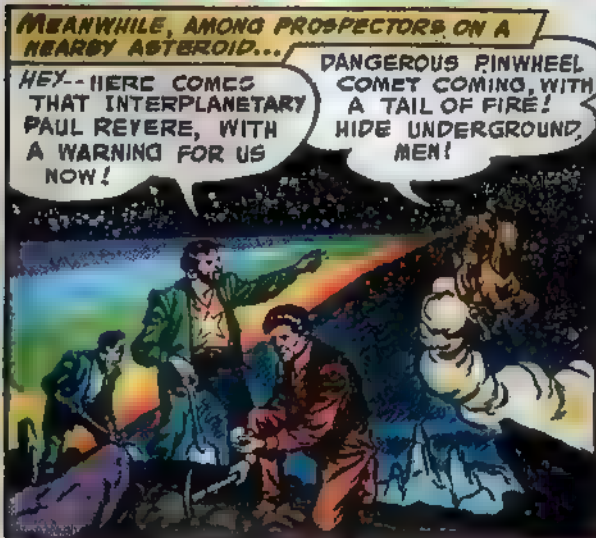
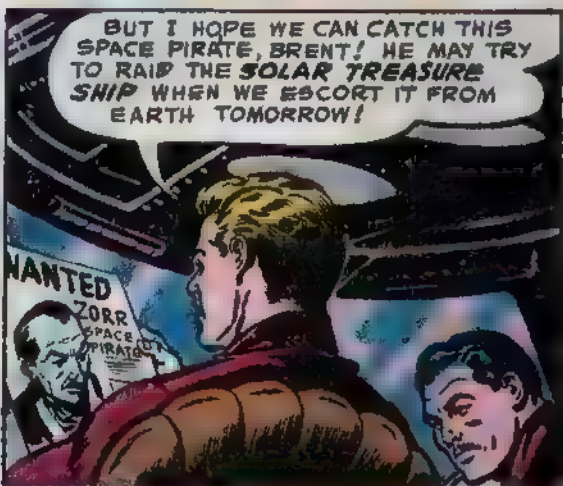
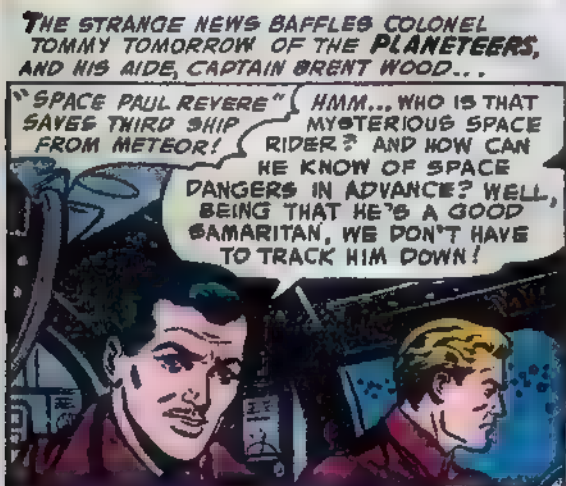
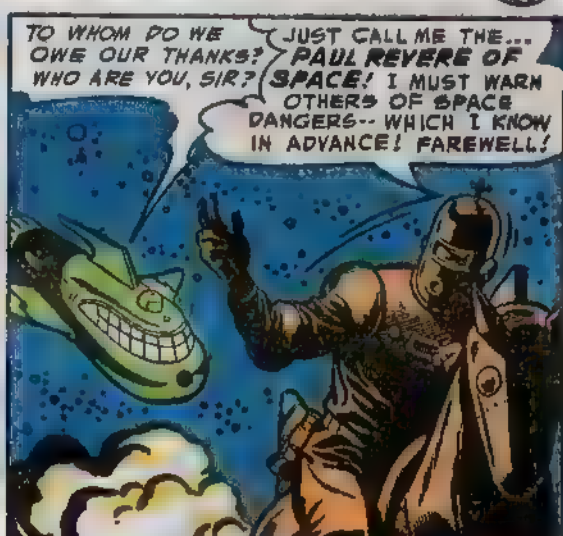
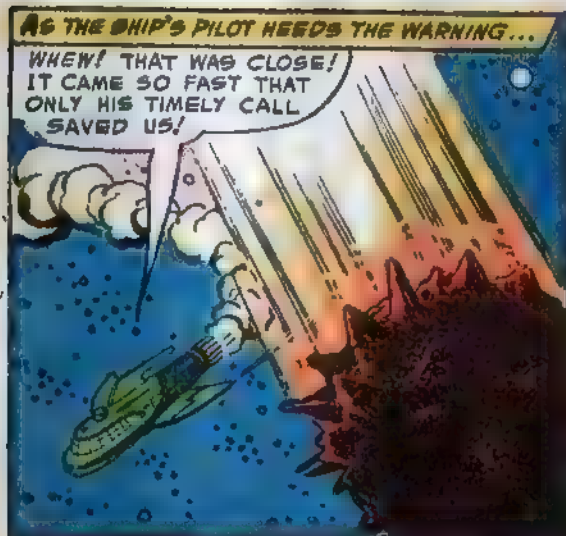


AS THE STRANGE FIGURE HEARS...

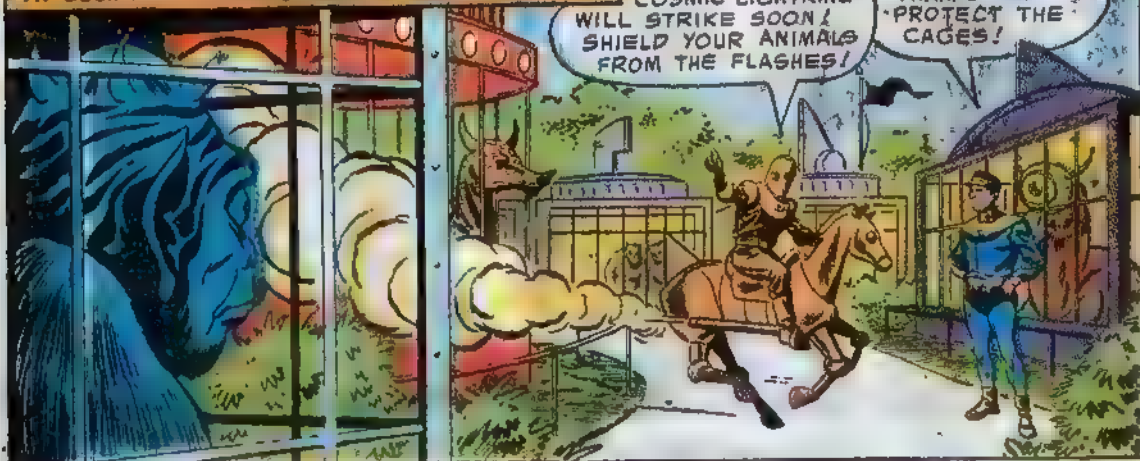
LOOK--HE'S WEARING A SPACESUIT AND HIS "HORSE" IS REALLY A SPEEDY ROCKET! HE'S YELLING TO US WITH HIS HELMET RADIO!

WARNING! GIANT SPIKED METEOR, DEAD AHEAD! TURN ASIDE!





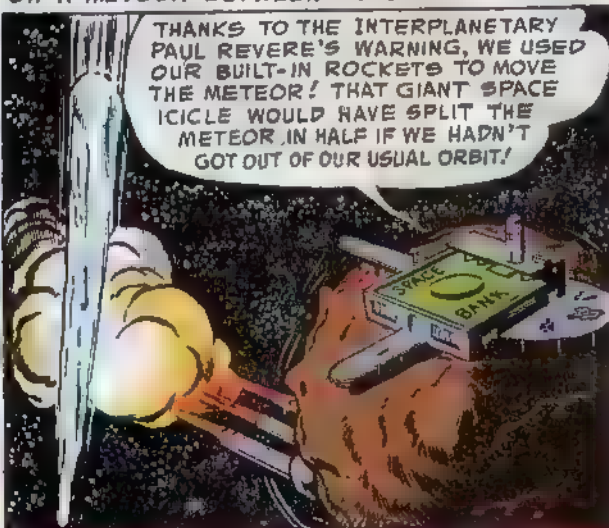
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE SENTINEL SPREADS HIS TIMELY WARNINGS AT SUCH PLACES AS THE INTERPLANETARY ZOO...



THE ANIMALS ARE UN-
DISTURBED BENEATH
THOSE SHATTER-PROOF
PLASTINE DOMES! THE
INTERPLANETARY PAUL
REVERE PREVENTED
A PANIC!



AND LATER, AT THE SPACE SAVINGS BANK, BUILT
ON A METEOR BETWEEN WORLDS FAR APART...

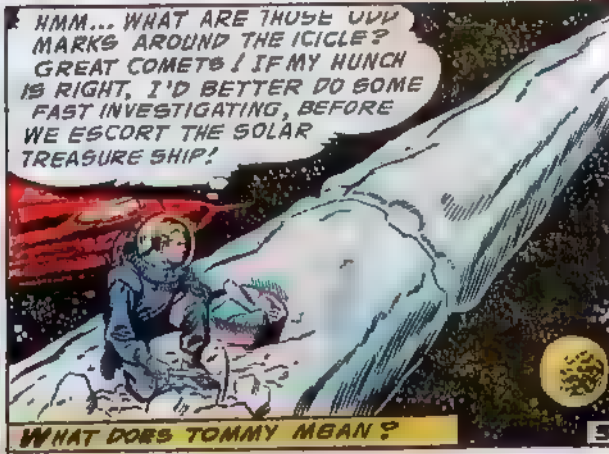


LATER, AS TOMMY TOMORROW SPIES
THE SPACE ICICLE FREE IN THE VOID...

OUR WATER TANK IS EMPTY FROM
A LEAK-- BUT WE'LL GET DRINK-
ING WATER HERE, BRENT! WE'LL
MELT A FEW CHUNKS OF THIS ICICLE
WHICH ALMOST DOOMED THE \$PACE
BANK METEOR!

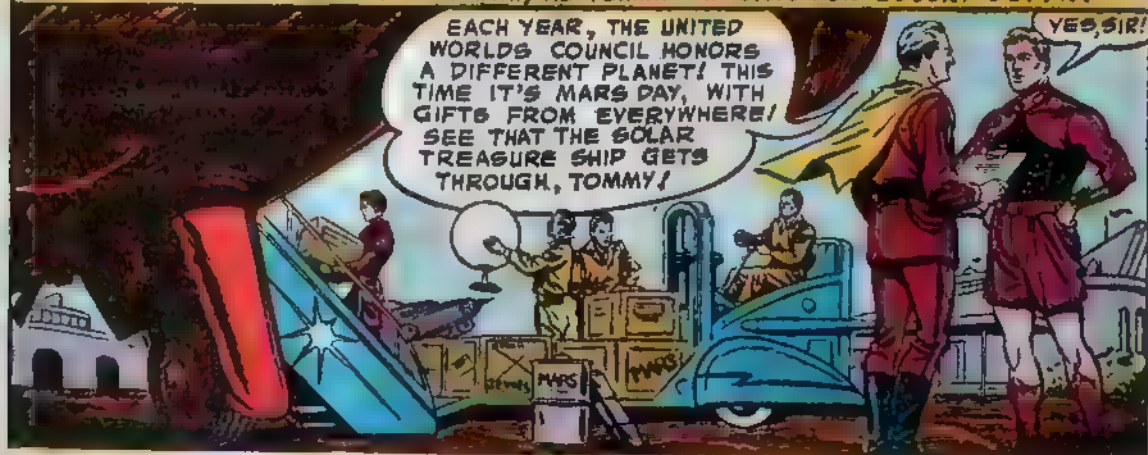


HMM... WHAT ARE THOSE UDD
MARKS AROUND THE ICICLE?
GREAT COMETS! IF MY HUNCH
IS RIGHT, I'D BETTER DO SOME
FAST INVESTIGATING, BEFORE
WE ESCORT THE SOLAR
TREASURE SHIP!

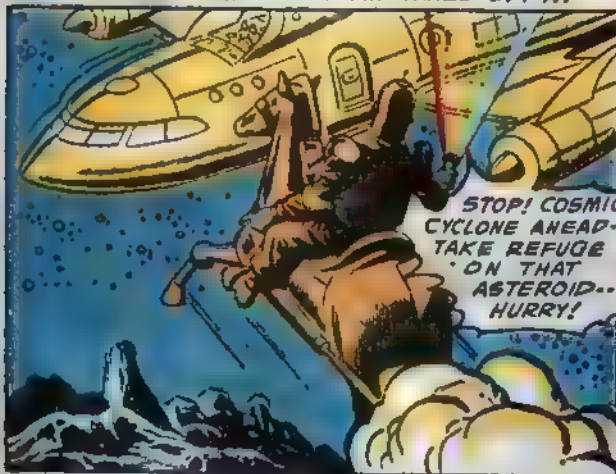


WHAT DOES TOMMY MEAN?

NEXT DAY, AT PLANETEER H.Q. ON EARTH, AS TOMMY REPORTS FOR ESCORT DUTY...



BUT NOT LONG AFTER TOMMY TAKES OFF...



ASTOUNDINGLY, TOMMY IGNORES THE WARNING!

HOLD HER STEADY, BRENT! DON'T TURN!

BUT-- BUT, TOMMY-- A SPACE CYCLONE CAN RIP ANY SHIP TO SHREDS! AND REMEMBER-- THE INTER-PLANETARY PAUL REVERE HAS NEVER BEEN WRONG YET!



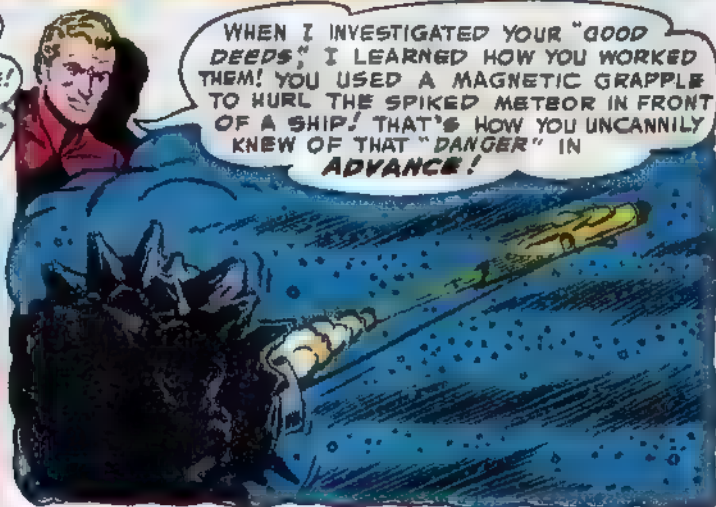
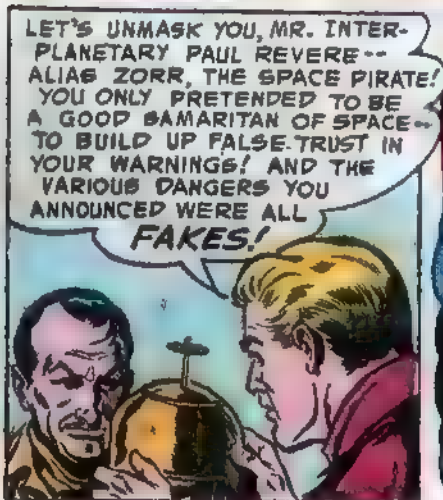
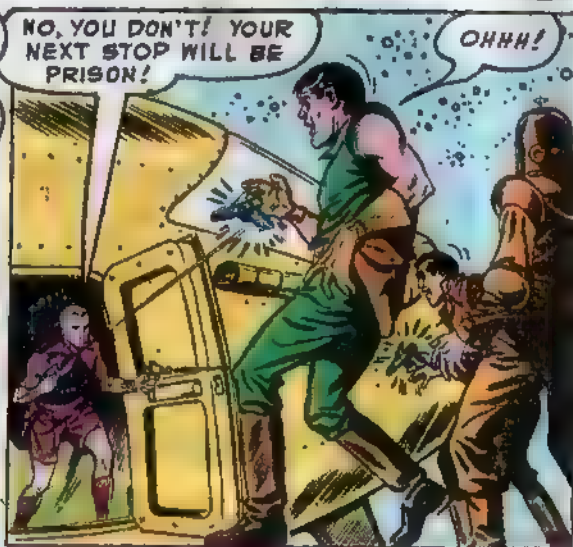
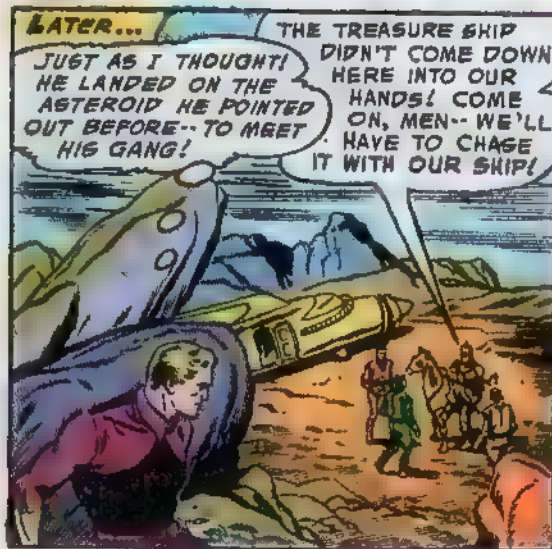
NEVER MIND! I'M IN COMMAND! YOU'RE TO KEEP THIS SHIP GOING-- WHILE I LEAVE IN OUR PLANETEER LIFEBOAT!

I-- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, TOMMY! YOU'RE DESERTING THE SHIP YOURSELF, BUT SENDING US... (GULP) TO DESTRUCTION!



YES, IT SEEMS AS IF TOMMY HAS DESERTED THE DOOMED VESSEL, AS THE SOLAR TREASURE SHIP IS ENGULFED BY THE MONSTROUS COSMIC CYCLONE!





TOMMY EXPOSES A CUNNING PLOT!

YOU USED ELABORATE FIREWORKS TO CREATE THE "PINWHEEL COMET" THAT SEEMINGLY MENACED THE PROSPECTORS!

AND YOUR CREW CREATED ARTIFICIAL "SPACE LIGHTNING" OVER THE ZOO-- WITH A BIG ATOMIC BATTERY!





ACTION COMICS



"WHAT TIPPED ME OFF WAS WHEN I SAW THE SPACE ICICLE..."

THE MARKS OF A HUGE TOW CHAIN! DID THE INTERPLANETARY PAUL REVERE DELIBERATELY HURL THIS HUGE ICICLE AT THE SPACE BANK?



AFTER CHECKING, I REALIZED YOU WERE BUILDING YOURSELF UP AS A PHONEY PAUL REVERE OF SPACE--SO THAT YOU COULD LURE THE TREASURE SHIP HERE BY WARNING IT OF A FAKE "COSMIC CYCLONE"--WHICH WAS REALLY CREATED BY A WIND-MACHINE!



MEANWHILE, THE SOLAR TREASURE SHIP IS SAFE AND SOUND...

COLONEL TOMORROW JUST RADIOED THAT OUR OWN ROCKET BLASTS WILL BREAK UP THE PIRATE'S COSMIC WHIRLWIND. IT LOOKS LIKE A REAL SPACE CYCLONE---BUT IT'S ONLY METEOR DUST!



FINALLY, AT THE MARS DAY CELEBRATION...

YOU'RE THE REAL "PAUL REVERE" OF SPACE, TOMMY TOMORROW-- ALWAYS WARNING US OF CUNNING CRIME COUPS!



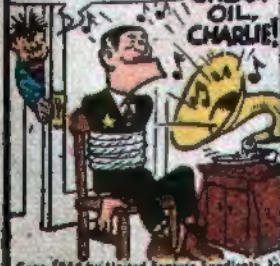
END

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GET WILD-ROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!



TWO DAYS LATER--

GET WILD-ROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!

CHUCKER--THAT'S THE 27-MILLIONTH TIME!!--OH, IT'S WORKIN' ON HIS BRAIN, ALL RIGHT!!

CRASH!!



THEY DIDN'T RESIST!!

SOME-THING STUPEFIED THEM!!



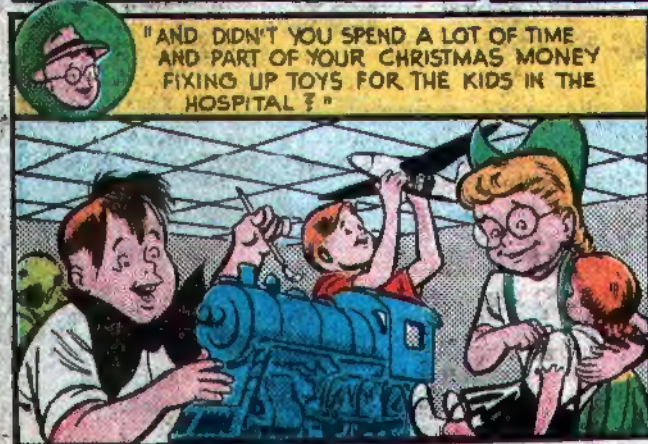
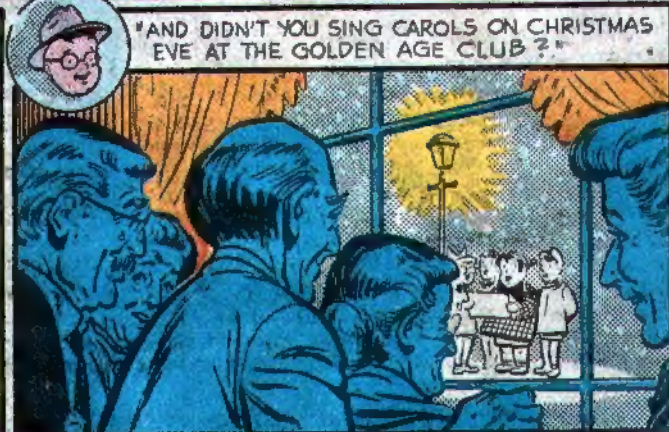
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT?--I'VE HAD A MOST ENJOYABLE TIME!!--EXCUSE ME FOR PUMPING UP!!--I MUST ATTEND THE SYMPHONY CONCERT!!



I LOVE THE NEXT PART, WHICH GOES 21T KEEPS YOUR HAIR IN TRIM--IT'S NON-ALCOHOLIC CHARLIE-TA-UM DEL IUM--MADE WITH SOOTHING LANOLIN!!



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Mrs. Ruth Long

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